

1½d.

Daily Mirror

FOUNTAIN PENS

Sold at 2/6 to advertise the "Daily Mirror" at all Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls.

No. 260.

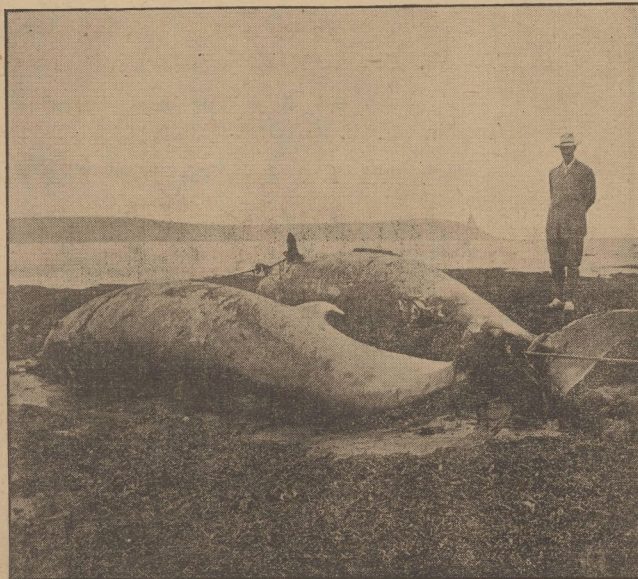
Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

**HAUNTED MUMMY AT THE
BRITISH MUSEUM.**

This mummy case once contained the body of Amen-Ra, the Egyptian priestess, who died 3,500 years ago. Disaster has befallen everyone who has had anything to do with it. The man who bought it lost his fortune shortly afterwards, and now the photographer who took this picture has met with a chapter of accidents.—(See page 11.)

STRANDED WHALES AT QUEENSTOWN.

The two whales, measuring respectively about twenty-six feet in length and about thirty-five feet in girth, which were found stranded on the rocks at Queenstown. These two monsters were pursuing shoals of fish in the harbour when they came to grief.

**PRINCESS ESCAPES FROM A
MADHOUSE.**

Princess Louise of Saxe-Coburg, shut up in a madhouse for six years, though quite sane, has at last escaped from her gaolers.—(See page 3.)

A. WELSH PORTIA.

Miss Florence Margaret Reece, the fifteen-year-old Welsh girl who dispenses legal advice free to all comers at her home in the Swansea Valley.—(See page 5.)

"BECAUSE NOBODY LOVED HER."

Minnie Peters, the music-hall artiste, of Nevill-road, Stoke Newington, who hanged herself in the presence of her little girl, "because nobody loved her." The little girl, whose picture appears in the top corner, has been adopted by her aunt.

BIRTHS.
BERNARD.—On August 30, at Prospect-row, Chatham, the wife of Captain Ronald Bernard, Rifle Brigade, of twin sons prematurely.
BLIKETT.—On August 30, at 45, Ashworth-mansions, the wife of Herbert Birkett Esq. August 30, of a son.
CRICKMAY.—On August 30, at The Noak, Gatlunds-park, Webridge, the wife of George L. Crickmay, F.R.S.L., of a daughter.
DEASY.—On August 30, 1904, at Elmsted, The Downs, Wimbolden, the wife of Captain H. H. P. Deasy, of a daughter.
RUSHTON.—On August 30, at The Holmes, Betchworth, the wife of Francis Rookaby Rushton, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

CHRISTOPHER-TWEEDY.—On August 31, at the Parish Church of St. Marylebone, by the Rev. Prebendary E. M. Jance (brother-in-law of the bridegroom, assisted by the Rev. Harold H. Tweedy (brother of the bride), Preville Gurney Christopher, of 24, Stafford-terrace, Kensington, and 53, Cornhill, E.C., to Nora Winifred Carvon, younger daughter of Charles Tweedy, of Redruth, Cornwall.
WARNEFORD-HOWLAND.—On August 30, 1904, at St. James's, Hersham, by the Rev. H. G. Bassett Baldwin, M.A., late Chaplain of Christ Church, Meotone, assisted by the Rev. G. Grundy, M.A., John Robert Kenneys Warneford, late of Warneford Place, Highbury, Wilts, son of the late Charles John Warneford, to Isabel, third daughter of Mrs. Howland of The Cottage, Hersham, widow of William Holmes Howland and granddaughter of Sir William Pease Howland, K.C.B.

DEATHS.

COATS.—On August 30, at Bourthillhill, Ayrshire, Margaret Matheson, widow of George Coats, aged 85. Funeral from 6, Park-terrace, Glasgow, to Paisley Cemetery, to-day, 2 o'clock. All friends cordially invited.
PURCELL.—On August 30, Emma Purcell, for 58 years the faithful nurse and dear friend of the family of the late William John Whyte, of Norfolk-crescent, Hyde Park.
ROSE.—On August 30, at 145, Crutcher-street, West Didsbury, Helen, wife of Alex. B. Rose, in her 75th year. Funeral at Finchley (St. Pancras) Cemetery, at 1 p.m. to-morrow. No flowers, by request.
SAW.—On August 30, 1904, after a short illness, Sophia Elizabeth, second daughter of Samuel Saw, of 17, Gleneloch-road, Blackheath, E.S.E.

PERSONAL.

ALEC.—Even if you are entitled to keep its contents, the bag was certainly mine. Kindly return, carriage paid.
MICK.—Time is nearly up, and I hope you will be able to settle. Sorry to trouble, but necessity knows no law.—D.W.
BRIGHTON.—Perhaps Saturday afternoon would be best, then I can meet you after morning's work. Things somewhat chaotic here, and I can't do much in mornings.—B.
 . The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., London.

THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

CRITERION. Lessee, Sir Chas. Wyndham. Manager, Mr. Francis Curzon. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, MATINEES, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.
WINNIE BROOKE, WIDOW. A Comedy in Three Acts, by Malcolm Watson. Miss ADA LEVY.
 Mr. Eric Lewis, Mr. Henry Vilar, Mr. Robb Harwood, Mr. Faren, Mr. W. L. Rignold, Mr. Douglas Gordon, Mr. Roland Bottemy, Miss Dolores Drummond, Miss Dora Barton, Miss Druella Wills, Mrs. Charles Maltby. Box Office 10-10. Telephone No. 3,844 Gerrard.
IMPERIAL. MR. LEWIS WALLER. TONIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8.30. FIRST MATINEE SATURDAY, September 10, at 2.30. MISS ELIZABETH HARRISON. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tele: 3193 Gerrard.
SHAFTESBURY. EVERY EVENING at 8.15. Mr. Henry W. Savage's America Co. in THE PRINCE OF PILSEN. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office 10 to 10.

ST. JAMES'S.—THE GARDEN OF LIES, a romance, adapted from the story of Justus Miles Forman, by Sydney Grundy, will be produced To-morrow (Saturday) EVENING 8.15.
 Denis Mallory. Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER. FIRST MATINEE SAT., Sept. 10. Box office 10 to 5.

MR. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES.
KENNINGTON THEATRE. Tel. 1006 Hop.—K. NIGHTLY at 7.45, MADAME SHERIFF. NEXT WEEK the charming musical play, THREE LITTLE MAIDS. Powerful cast of over 50 artistes. Entire production from the Prince of Wales's Theatre.
CORONET THEATRE. Tel. 1273 Kens.—K. NIGHTLY at 8. MATINEE SATURDAY, 2.30. ONE OF THE BEST. NEXT WEEK Miss Lena Ashwell and West End company, for the first time in London, in an English version of La Mousquetaire called MARGUERITE.
CAMDEN THEATRE. Tel. 328 K.C.—K. NIGHTLY at 8. MATINEE SATURDAY, 2.30. LIGHTS OF LONDON. NEXT WEEK—THE FLOOD TIDE.
CROWN THEATRE, Peckham, Tel. 412 Hop.—C. TONIGHT and FRIDAY 7.45, TWO ORPHANS. SATURDAY, THE TICKET OF LEAVE MAN. NEXT WEEK—WOMAN AND WINE.

THE OXFORD. R. G. KNOWLES. The successful Eastern Extravaganza, THE BELLE OF THE ORIENT, with Kate Elaine, RAVENBERG and Co. in new sketch, THE MAID and THE BRIGAND, Margaret Ashton, Norman French, Tom Costello, Will Eric, Miss Linton, P. E. Dunne, and others in THE WRONG HOUSE, and other stars. Open 7.25. Box Office open 11 to 5. SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.30. Phone 3834 Gerrard. Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY. CAFE CHANTANT at 3.0 and 7.0. NATIONAL BAILLI D'UOY. INTERNATIONAL SPORTS and FOODS EXHIBITION. Military Band. For Sale War Pictures. Maxon's Flying Machine. Topsy-Turvy Railway. Water Chute. Rapid. TOMORROW at 8.30. BROOKS' FIREWORKS. Special Children's Devices. Table d'Hôte Luncheon and Dinner in the New Dining Rooms overlooking the grounds. Messrs. J. Lyons and Co. Ltd. Caterers by Appointment.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-MORROW. WORLD'S CYCLING CHAMPIONSHIPS at 3.0. To be continued Thursday and Saturday, Sept. 8 and 10. Under Patronage of H.M. the KING, QUEEN ALEXANDRA, and T.R.B. PRINCE and PRINCESS OF WALES. Numbered seats (including admission to Palace), 6s. and 3s. 6d.; without admission, 5s. 6d. and 2s. 6d.; unnumbered, 1s. Thousands can see without extra charge.

PROMENADE CONCERTS. QUEEN'S HALL. EVERY EVENING, at 8. Queen's Hall Orchestra. Conductor—Mr. Henry J. Wood. Tickets, 1s., 2s., 3s., 5s.; usual agents, Chappell's, Queen's Hall box-office, Queen's Hall Orchestra (Ltd.), 320, Regent-street. ROBERT NEWMAN, Manager.

PHOTO PRIZE WINNERS.

These "Daily Mirror" Readers
Have Made Money With Their

"DAILY MIRROR" CAMERAS.

£2 2 0 For Best Time Exposure.

To Mr. S. ADAMSON, 10, Upper Hastings Street, Leicester.

£2 2 0 For Best Snapshot Photo.

To Mr. W. F. GROERVE, 60, Quarrendon Street, Fulham, S.W.

£1 1 0 Each for Next Best Photos to—

Mr. C. H. ADAMS,
52, Conis Street,
Romford.

Mr. S. A. GIBBONS,
Park Road,
Ipswich.

Mr. A. A. WHITNEY,
1, Ash Terrace,
Cricklewood, N.W.

Mrs. F. CHAMBERS,
Fortune's Well,
Portland, Dorset.

Mr. G. TAYLOR,
8, Sharpe Road,
Wallsend-on-Tyne.

Miss A. ANDERSON,
45, Norton Road,
Hove, Brighton.

See the Winning Photos in the "Daily Mirror" To-morrow.

A Beautiful CAMERA

Sold simply to Advertise
the "Daily Mirror" for

3'9

Having a metal body, prettily covered with grained leatherette, a ground glass finder, single view lens, shutter for time or snapshot exposure; can be used for either films or plates—the plates costing 6d. per box of 12.

For the convenience of Beginners who have not the material for Printing and Developing Pictures A BOOK OF INSTRUCTIONS and the

DO THIS NOW.

COMPLETE

Developing & Printing Outfit

Cut out this Coupon and post to
CAMERA DEPARTMENT,
"DAILY MIRROR,"
2, Carmelite Street, London, E.C.

Enclosed find P.O. for.....
for which please send me, post free, the
"Daily Mirror" Camera (3s. 11½d. post
free), and the Complete Printing and
Developing Outfit (3s. 1d., post free.)

Name.....
Address.....

ALL FOR



SEE THESE CAMERAS and OUTFITS

At the "Daily Mirror"
Offices, 2, Carmelite
Street, E.C., 45, New
Bond Street, W., or the
"Daily Mirror" Stall,
Western Arcade, Earl's
Court Exhibition.

RUSSIANS IN RETREAT

Japanese Army Hot on Their Trail.

IS LIAO-YANG TAKEN?

Enormous Losses in Three Days' Battle.

27,000 CASUALTIES.

Japanese Army Said To Be Marching on Mukden.

The Russian Army is in retreat and the Japanese are pursuing.

This is the latest news of the great battle of which the country south of Liao-yang has for three days been the scene.

The great question is now whether General Kuroki can cut off the Russian retreat and gain a decisive victory.

Otherwise the battle, colossal as has been the bloodshed on both sides, will be indecisive.

It is estimated that no fewer than 27,000 men have fallen in the three days' struggle.

Meanwhile, there is a complete lull at Port Arthur.

An unconfirmed report says the Japanese have occupied Liao-yang.

The great fight around Liao-yang surpasses anything in the history of modern warfare.

For three days the battle has gone on, a battle in which close on 500,000 men are engaged, and in which deeds of fabulous heroism have been performed on both sides.

Time after time the Japanese, in face of a devastating fire, have seized positions from the enemy, only to be hurled back at the point of the bayonet. At last they appear to have succeeded, and Kuropatkin's host is said to be in full retreat.

Kuroki's army is seeking to cut him off, and has crossed the Taite River on pontoons, completing a great outflanking movement.

Will the Russians escape to Liao-yang? That is the crux of the situation.

From two sources comes the statement that the Japanese have captured Liao-yang. One is from Tokio, the other from Shanghai. The second rumour is the more circumstantial, but neither is confirmed.

The battle was resumed at dawn yesterday, the Japanese centre being only five miles from Liao-yang. It waged furiously for hours, and in the afternoon it was reported that the Russian right and centre defending Liao-yang to the southward were retreating, and that the Japanese were in pursuit.

Simultaneously General Kuroki's force, with artillery, was reported as crossing the Taite near Sa-kan-kan-kuan-tung, where there is a loop in the river.

Such was the general situation at the end of the day. How bloody has been the work of achieving these results can be judged from the telegrams given below.

"CRUSHING DEFEAT."

Japanese Believe They Have Conquered Kuropatkin.

Tokio, Thursday.

At dawn to-day the Japanese left army delivered a fierce and successful assault upon the heights west of Hsinfu-tun, an elevation to the west of Shou-shan-tan, pierced the Russian line and probably rendered a subsequent Russian retirement from their right and centre positions necessary.

It is believed here that General Kuropatkin has sustained a crushing defeat, and that the occupation of Liao-yang by the Japanese is a matter merely of hours.

Marshal Oyama telegraphs that his losses in the assaults on Liao-yang were heavy. General Kuroki's casualties from the 24th to the 28th inst. were 2,225.

The other commanders have not yet reported their losses.—Reuter.

100,000 SHELLS A DAY.

The "Journal" of Paris contains an interesting telegram describing the great artillery duel of Tuesday, which says:—

"The atmosphere is torn with the continuous vibration. The mountain groans, thunders shrieks, and seems as though shaken by a terrible cataclysm."

Competent judges who are with me declare that, if this artillery duel continues all day, each of the

two armies will have expended in the twenty-four hours at least 50,000 rounds.

"A general who is gravely watching the battle reminds me, by way of comparison, that during the whole siege of Belfort, the Germans only fired 30,000 shells; whereas the belligerents before us are firing more than 100,000 in a single day."

THOUSAND GUNS IN ACTION.

Five Assaults of the Japanese Repulsed by Bayonet.

St. Petersburg, Thursday.

Unofficial telegrams from the seat of war state that the battle of Liao-yang was resumed at dawn yesterday. The rain had ceased during the night.

A thousand guns were in action, and many more were in position, though they were not fired.

One correspondent describes the cannonade at Wa-lang-kau as child's play as compared to the fighting yesterday.

The principal attack was on the Russian south front, the 9th Siberian Division bearing the brunt of the day, fighting hand to hand, and sustaining heavy losses. The Japanese on Tuesday made five distinct assaults on the Russian east front. Each was repulsed with the bayonet.

The Russian artillery suffered most on that day, one battery of the 9th Division losing all its officers.—Reuter.

KUROPATKIN'S POLICY.

Paris, Thursday.

The "Matin's" correspondent at St. Petersburg has had an interview with Captain Demidoff, a member of the suite of the Grand Duke Boris, who is returning to Manchuria.

The captain says General Kuropatkin must not be expected to make a definite resistance at Liao-yang.

"The Commander-in-Chief," he continued, "will not leave Liao-yang until he has inflicted cruel losses on the enemy, but he will not hesitate to retreat when pressing demands it. He will retire as far as Mukden, and farther, if necessary."

"When he has 300,000 men he will be able to fight the Japanese on equal terms."—Reuter.

JAPANESE REPORTED NORTH-EAST OF MUKDEN.

Mukden, Aug. 30.

A Japanese force of 10,000 men is reported to be advancing from the north-east of Mukden.—Reuter's Special Service.

WHERE IS THE SMOLENSK?

Seven British Warships Searching for the Russian Raider.

There is so far no news of the Russian cruiser Smolensk, for which seven British warships are in search, says Reuter.

This, however, is not regarded as a matter for surprise, in view of the start that the Russian vessel obtained and the extent of the area in which she may be cruising.

And in whatever direction she goes there is a British ship waiting for her. If she steams for the Baltic via the Cape Verde Islands, the St. George and the Brilliant are waiting in that neighbourhood.

If, after leaving Natal, she steamed towards Madagascar the cruisers Crescent, Forte, and Pearl are searching those waters.

If she has rounded the Cape of Good Hope and is not caught thereabouts by the cruiser Barrosa or the gunboat Partridge, she will probably be heard of from St. Vincent in a few days' time.

The "Novoye Vremya" says that, mindful of the British Navy's treacherous attacks, the Smolensk and Petersburg will do their utmost to elude the British cruisers.

VILLAGE SHOOTING AFFRAY.

Particulars of the sensational shooting affray in the remote Wiltshire village of North Teddard have been communicated to the district coroner. An inquest will be held on the navy, Maddock, in connection with whose death Arthur Thomas, the manager of the Ram Inn, and James Jukes, the barman, have been arrested.

There was an unusually large number of customers at the inn on Wednesday at the time, owing to the wetness of the day, many of the 3,000 men employed in building the adjacent barracks on Salisbury Plain being present. Abundant signs of the seriousness of the disturbance in the shape of stones and broken bottles were to be seen near the wrecked windows of the Ram yesterday.

Three occupants of a trap were thrown out at Kenilworth by collision with a motor-car, and one, named James Hales, was killed.

The "Skibberren Eagle" (the "Cork County Eagle"), in a leader on "the barbarous Russians," says: "The 'Eagle' will keep its eye on the Emperor of Russia, as it did in the days of Nicholas I., during the Crimean war, when that greedy old tyrant tried to gobble up Turkey."

BEGGARS IN JEWELS.

Charity Distribution and Horse-Racing in Lhasa.

LHASA, August 28.

In return for a present which was made to the British troops by the Tibetan Government, a commission yesterday distributed several thousand silver coins amongst the Lhasa poor.

The scene was a remarkable one. The poor, consisting chiefly of women and children, were seated in long rows under a canal embankment.

Many of the recipients of the bounty could hardly be called poor. Some of the women were loaded with turquoise jewels, while others abandoned their stalls in the market to take their place amongst the beggars.

One beggar rode in on a magnificent mule. Each person on receiving the gift, put out his or her tongue and held up the two thumbs to express thanks.

Five or six red-robed lamas of high rank were present. Getting tired of standing, and considering it undignified to sit down like the beggars, these lamas summoned their attendants, on whose shoulders they leaned with one elbow.

In the afternoon some horse-racing was held. Several leading Tibetan officials and the Nepalese Resident, with a guard in red coats, were present. The Nepalese Resident showed the greatest interest in the racing, and took a ticket in the Totalisator in the last race.

He was hugely delighted when his horse won, and eagerly inquired when there would be more racing.—Reuter's Special Service.

KING QUITE "CURED."

His Majesty Greatly Benefited by Marienbad Baths.

MARIENBAD, Thursday.

Dr. Ernst Ott, the physician in attendance upon King Edward at Marienbad, has been authorised to make the following statement regarding his Majesty's cure:—

"The King has obtained this year very excellent results from his visit and cure at Marienbad. While his Majesty had come in very good health, the cure has had very beneficial effects. His Majesty now declares that he never felt better in his life."

"The water, the baths, the exercise, and the diet have agreed wonderfully well with his Majesty, and his sleep is as sound as possible. The King has lost just the proper amount of weight, a fact which is clearly evident in his light and easy step."

"His Majesty will undergo a slight after-cure for ten days or a fortnight, consisting merely in taking a small quantity of Marienbad salts."—Reuter.

The King will arrive at Port Victoria at 4 p.m. to-morrow on his return.

NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Earl Grey Succeeds the Earl of Minto in Canada.

The King has been pleased to approve the appointment of Earl Grey to be Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada, in succession to the Earl of Minto, whose term of office is about to expire.

The new Governor, who is in his fifty-third year, is the fourth earl in succession to the title.

For some time after the Raid he was Administrator of Rhodesia, and his intimate knowledge of South Africa made him an acceptable contributor to the debates in the Hereditary Chamber.

Earl Grey will be remembered as head of the trust for placing public-houses under public control, and diverting their profits to public purposes.

SAILORS' TERRIBLE FATE.

During the voyage of the Greenock barque Thistle, from Portland (Oregon) to Falmouth, the second mate and an apprentice met with a terrible death.

Going down the forepeak they dropped a lamp into a cask of varnish, and there was a terrific explosion.

Both men were terribly burned, and died from their injuries.

The body of Frank Green, a victim of the Lough Neagh boating disaster, has been recovered twelve miles distant from the scene of the disaster.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Increasing south-westerly and southerly winds; fair to unsettled and rainy; cool.

Lighting-up time: 7.42 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to rough in the south and east, rough in the west and north.

PRINCESS'S FLIGHT.

Vanishes in a Motor-Car with Her Lover.

ROMANTIC STORY.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

DRESDEN, Thursday.

Princess Louise of Coburg has at last succeeded in escaping from her guardians.

For the past three weeks this unfortunate lady had been staying at Elster, in Saxony, under the strict supervision to which she has now been subjected for more than five years.

Last Tuesday night she mysteriously disappeared, and it is generally believed that she has again eloped with Captain Matlach-Keglevich, her lover of 1897.

Her flight was discovered about nine o'clock on Wednesday morning, when it was ascertained that a gentleman who had rented a suite of rooms immediately beneath those occupied by the Princess was also missing.

LADDER AND MOTOR-CAR.

The Princess had spent Tuesday evening at the theatre, and subsequently supped at her hotel, retiring soon after midnight. At two o'clock in the morning a ladder was reared against the window of her apartment, and down this the Princess climbed, followed by another lady and two gentlemen.

A two-horse carriage was waiting to convey them to a motor-car, in which the fugitives are believed to have proceeded to Munich by way of Hof.

This latest escapade of an unhappy woman leaves still unsolved the question so fiercely debated on the Continent for the past seven years. Is she insane, or are the impulses which sway her the result of an overpowering longing for revenge?

Not even the numerous scandals she has caused can destroy the sympathy her sad history evokes. The child daughter of King Leopold of Belgium, her unhappy childhood ended before she was seventeen. At that age she was forced into a marriage with Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg, a man twice her age, and for whom she cherished an aversion she did not trouble to conceal.

This aversion her husband took no trouble to conquer. Indeed, his conduct was so bad that, before they had been married a year, his neglect and cruelty were a byword in the Courts of Europe.

For six years the Princess endured this terrible existence, and then the pair were separated.

HER LOVER'S ADVENT.

Lieutenant Matlachik came into her life many years later, when she was a woman of thirty-seven. He was a dashing young Austrian Hussar, whose superb horsemanship caught the eye of the Princess when she was driving one day on the Prater in Vienna.

Later the Lieutenant was presented to her, and was appointed her riding instructor. The relations between them soon became a matter of public gossip, and eventually the Princess left Vienna for Nice, where she was joined by the lieutenant.

It was at this period in her history that Prince Philipp caused to be inserted in "Les Petites Affiches"—a Parisian paper dealing with sales of property and kindred matters—the following extraordinary notice:—

H.R.H. the Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, residing at Vienna, Austria, informs all concerned that he will not consider himself responsible for any debts which H.R.H. the Princess of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, his wife, may contract.

The debts were contracted, nevertheless, and the Princess, in the hope of forcing her husband to initiate divorce proceedings, behaved without any regard for appearances.

DUEL AND ARREST.

For some time Prince Philip ignored the scandal, but finally he challenged the young lieutenant to a duel. Two shots were exchanged, the lieutenant firing into the air each time, in spite of the apparent intention of his adversary to wound him. Then swords were employed, and the Prince sustained a wound which terminated the affair.

As soon as the duel was over, Lieutenant Matlachik was arrested on a charge of forging the signature of Crown Princess Stephanie to a promissory note on which Princess Louise had obtained money. The charge was a trumped-up one, but the lieutenant was sentenced to a term of five years' military imprisonment.

Since that time Princess Louise has practically spent her existence in private lunatic asylums. Many of her medical attendants have declared her perfectly sane, but until last Tuesday all attempts to rescue her from her seclusion have failed.

VOW FULFILLED.

The most noteworthy of these was made by Lieutenant Matlachik, immediately after his release. It failed, however, as did a second attempt last March.

The lieutenant has now fulfilled a vow he then swore, that while he lived he would never abandon his attempts to set her free.

RUNAWAY HEIRESS.

Romance of a Merchant Prince's Daughter.

ELOPES WITH A DRAPER.

An elopement with all the elements of romance surrounding it has just caused a great commotion in the prosaic city of Belfast.

The heroine is the daughter of one of the chief public men of the city. Her family belongs to the most exclusive circle there, and in addition is credited with being very rich.

It is said that her father had ambitious plans for her future, and that an alliance with a member of the aristocracy was aimed at. Hence, ordinary suitors were frowned at, and when, some little time ago, the young and impressionable lady showed a preference for a fairly well-to-do young fellow in her own circle her parents discouraged the affair so strongly that it died a natural death.

The Humble Hero.

Now all their hopes of an aristocratic union have been dashed to the ground.

There recently came to a large drapery shop in the centre of the town a handsome young assistant, with pleasing manners and an apt tongue. The young lady, visiting the shop on the first day he arrived, was at once attracted.

Day after day for weeks past her carriage has set her down at the shop, and none but the handsome young assistant might serve her. With him she lingered long over the stuffs dear to a woman's heart; but it was soon obvious that it was the draper, and not the draperies, that fascinated her. The shop assistants, more particularly those of the female sex, soon grasped the delicate situation, and freely commented upon it. But the infatuated damsel paid no heed, and day by day the romance developed.

Their talk, however, moved the couple to hasty action. Rumour has it that the matter came to the father's ears, and there was a stormy scene in the lady's house.

Lovers Fly Together.

Be that as it may, speedy action was decided upon. A few days ago the heroine mysteriously left her father's house. Inquiries were made in all directions by the frantic parents, and then it was discovered that at the same time the young man she was so infatuated with had also disappeared.

Further search revealed the fact that they had left the town together and taken the boat for Liverpool. The latest information leads to the belief that, travelling from Liverpool to Southampton by train, they have taken passages on a Castle liner for Cape Town.

YOUNGEST CANDIDATE.

Striving for a Seat in Parliament at Twenty-two.

The youngest Parliamentary candidate in England is Mr. Alan Burgoyne, who is only twenty-two years of age.

He is one of those who will seek the support of the King's Lynn electors at the next election, the other candidates being Mr. "Tommy" Bowles and Lieutenant Bellairs, R.N.

Mr. Burgoyne, who is the son of the well-known Australian wine-grower, and a follower of Mr. Chamberlain, has done much of his short life. He was educated at Liege and Montpellier and Oxford University. He has explored Siam and the Shan States, and visited Japan and Canada, toured in the United States, Mexico, Ceylon, and China (from north to south), Java, and New Guinea.

The climbing of volcanoes is one of his recreations. Fujiyama in Japan, Papandjia in Java, Popocatepetl in Mexico, and Soma-wool in New Guinea have been ascended by him.

At Oxford he revived interest in naval matters, and, with Sir Frederick Pollock, put life into the University branch of the Navy League.

He is an expert in submarine diving. Two years ago Mr. Burgoyne crossed Manchuria, and was arrested and imprisoned at Port Arthur. He is a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society and a member of the Royal Aeronautical Society.

He has invented a man-lifting aluminium kite, and in the photograph reproduced on page 9 Mr. Burgoyne is shown side by side with his invention.

OYSTER FEASTS COMMENCE.

Properly to appreciate the importance of oysters it is necessary to stand at the entrance of London fish restaurants on the first day of September and observe the streams of customers eager for the first dozen.

Nobody eats oysters in any month that has no "R" in its name, and the four "R"-less months end with August 31.

There was a great demand for real Whitebait "Native" yesterday, which were 2s. per dozen. The City's supply was plentiful and the quality excellent.

CROSS-CHANNEL SWIM.

Weidman, the Dover Champion, Starts on Sunday.

The first to attempt the cross-Channel swim on the next neap tides will be Weidman, the Dover amateur, who, if the weather is favourable, is determined to start on Sunday.

He has received a letter from the secretary of the Lord's Day Rest Association appealing to him not to swim on Sunday.

"But," he told a *Mirror* representative yesterday, "I have written to him explaining that there are only three days—Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday—on which a start will be possible, and as the weather is so uncertain I cannot afford to miss any chance."

No Waiting Possible.

"This Channel swim involves a tremendous amount of preliminary work and expense, and as the next tides will be the last usable this year I must take the first opportunity I get."

Weidman, who is to swim for the *Mirror* hundred-guinea watch, offered by Messrs. Kendal and Dent, has been showing such splendid form of late that there are many in Dover who think he stands as good a chance of getting across as any.

In view of the near approach of his great test he has abandoned long swims and only takes short practices in the sea daily, taking the rest of his exercise on land.

The *Mirror* champion, was unable to take the long walk he intended to yesterday, but to-day at 3.30 p.m. he will leave the Clock Tower slipway at Margate for a short swim.

EXPENSIVE DOG DOCTORS.

Veterinary Surgeons Who Charge Twenty Pounds a Visit.

Amazing details of the enormous amounts spent on the medical attendance of pets have come to light as the result of a case in the West London Court.

The Hon. Mrs. Chetwynd, of Maidenhead, sued Mr. H. Gray, of Kensington, for detaining six birds. The defence was that only £125 18s. of a bill for £143 13s. 9d. had been paid to the veterinary-surgeon.

Yesterday Mr. Gray told a *Mirror* representative that his bill was for the board and medical attendance of Mrs. Chetwynd's pets.

The six birds mentioned in the case were three Golden finches and three cockatoos, of which the probable value was £7.

"But there is nothing extraordinary about the bill," said Mr. Gray, "for I charge for board alone 2s. 6d. a week per bird. Then there is medical attendance, which is practically charged on the same scale as attendance on human beings. The charge for boarding a cat or a dog is 10s. 6d. per week, and a fashionable "vet." will charge a minimum fee of 10s. 6d. a visit for medical treatment in London, while for out of town attendance £5, £10, and £20 are not unusual fees."

REPLANTING TEETH.

Molars Can Be Removed from One Mouth to Another.

Dr. Watson, of Glasgow, is reported to have extracted decayed teeth, and then, after stopping, replanted them. This has been hailed as an innovation in dentistry.

But a London dental surgeon, interviewed yesterday, said there was nothing new in the idea of replanting teeth and to attempt to replant teeth that have been once decayed is impracticable.

"In the case of a man having a sound tooth knocked out by accident it is quite possible to replace it," he said, "and 'splints' are used and wired to the adjoining teeth, and in a great many cases the detached tooth will unite with the nerve tissues and become as firm as ever."

"Sometimes a tooth from one person's mouth has even been reset into that of another."

"But the suggestion that decayed teeth should be dealt with thus is absurd. It might be a success in one case out of ten, but I think the man who regularly practised it would soon lose his connection."

STUFFING VENUS.

The body of Venus, the dead Zoo gorilla, has not been accorded burial rites, but been sent away to be stuffed.

When ready the stuffed skin will probably go to Mr. Rothschild, to be added to his museum at Tring.

PRINCESS'S HOME-COMING.

The Princess of Wales arrived at Victoria last evening after a five weeks' stay on the Continent.

Her Royal Highness was looking remarkably well. She leaves Marlborough House to-day for Scotland.

WEDDING PARTY MOBBED.

Soot and Red Lead Thrown Over the Bride.

There was a most unpleasant scene at St. Matthew's Church, Leicester, when George Hawkins and his bride were married.

A hostile crowd hundreds strong hissed and hooted the couple as they approached the church, and their entry into it caused such a disturbance that the church officials protested, and invited any who objected to the marriage to come into the vestry and state the grounds for their objection. This invitation was not accepted. The crowd waited for the couple to emerge after the ceremony, and mobbed them in the most extraordinary fashion.

Yelling, hooting, and hissing, the crowd rushed at Hawkins and his newly-married wife, and one of them threw a bag containing a mixture of red lead, soot, and flour at the bridegroom, with disastrous results. It struck the bride, and smothered her cream-coloured dress.

Then the crowd pulled her veil from her face and tore her dress. The best man was also attacked and his collar torn off, and his hat smashed.

The bride party at last escaped into a cabman's refuge, being pelted on the way by all sorts of missiles.

They eventually escaped by the aid of the police, and the affair was yesterday the subject of a police court prosecution.

BATHER'S TRAGIC END.

Lifeline Constructed of Torn-up Ladies' Skirts.

A tragic seaside scene was described at Peel, Isle of Man, yesterday, at the inquiry into the death of Mr. Kennedy Hunter, who was swept under by the very heavy surf while bathing and drowned.

Mr. Mitchell, a companion, heroically went to his assistance, but had to desist through the violence of the waves.

A number of other bathers attempted to reach the drowning man, but their efforts were in vain, so strong were the waves.

At last a gentleman, named Mr. Garkin, tried to reach Mr. Hunter on a rope constructed of the torn-up skirts of ladies, but a heavy wave carried the unfortunate man beyond help.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

Two visitors to Scaford had an exciting experience yesterday. They were walking along the shore at the foot of the East Cliff, when they suddenly found themselves cut off by the rising tide.

A gentleman fishing off the breakwater luckily noticed their peril, but before he could rescue them the visitors were up to their waists in water.

EAST END BEAUTY SHOW.

Pretty Girls Competing at the Cambridge Music Hall.

Who is the prize beauty of the East End?

This momentous question is to be settled to-night at the Cambridge Theatre of Varieties. For two nights now three bold men have sat in the centre of the stage in this music-hall passing in review the rival claimants to the sewing machine which is to be the trophy of the Queen of Beauty.

Beauties of all types have paraded before them; fair, long, short, long, dark, fair, with complexions ranging from the ivory palor of the Semitic damsel to the strawberry and cream of the lass fresh from Devonshire lanes.

It has been a trying time for the judges, but their labours will be rewarded by having the portrait of the lady to whom they award the palm of beauty published in the *Mirror*.

QUEEN'S PIANO PLAYING.

Miss Janotha, the famous pianist, recently had the honour of playing a duet written for two pianos with her Majesty Queen Alexandra.

The pianist speaks enthusiastically of the Queen's playing.

"Her Majesty's technique showed that she had accomplished all that was possible from tuition," says Miss Janotha, "but her fine interpretation of Schumann and Brahms proved her possession of great musical gifts, quite above anything that could be taught."

"Never shall I forget the genuine pleasure I felt in playing with such a musician."

RECORD GROUSE BAG.

A new shooting record has been made on Mr. R. H. Rimington-Wilson's grouse moor, of Broomhead, near Sheffield.

A few days since a party of nine guns killed no fewer than 2,748 grouse, or in other words 1,374 brace.

The bag surpasses by 50 brace of grouse the previous record for one day's shooting by a party, which was made, singularly enough, on the same moor by Mr. Rimington-Wilson and his guests as far back as 1893.

EMOTIONAL GOWNS.

How to Dress in a Dirge or a Dream.

"THE TANGIBLE NOW."

Mrs. Brown Potter, in her forthcoming production of Madame Raoul-Duval's comedy, "The Golden Light," at the Savoy, will inaugurate a new and startling era in dramatic art—the era of the expression of emotions by dress.

For Mrs. Brown Potter's dresses in this play are being designed by Lady Duff-Gordon, and are what is known as "emotional gowns." They will not only accentuate Mrs. Brown Potter's surprising individuality, but will mark, by curves and colours, moral changes in the heroine which occur as the play proceeds.

It is at "Lucile's," in Hanover-square, that Lady Duff-Gordon has inaugurated this new art, and the somewhat sombre portals of this building hide a veritable paradise of beauty.

Dresses Which Hypnotise.

Passing through the noble hall of the fine old house, one reaches a room which is like a small theatre, hung with delicious green hangings, and graced with a genuine stage-dramatic light with the effect of electric lights, and furnished with a background of elusive colour.

On this stage appear Madame's lovely models, young women of surpassing beauty who have been trained to walk with a sinuous, swinging step so that their clinging draperies suggest the gracious forms beneath. The high priestesses of the cult show gowns of weird sensitiveness which almost hypnotise the entranced beholders.

"Incessant Soft Desire" is the title of one of the ravishing confections, a dress which, according to "Lucile's" little booklet is "full of youth and longing, which wakes up the slumbering indolence that for possible happiness it tortures with its greys and pinks, its lush of deeper rose here and there, the tint of apple bloom which would hold and torment and enthrall one with the yearning and unrest of spring."

"Thoughts of Strange Things" is a soft harmonious brown creation of a curious seductiveness. "The Vampire," mélange expressing woman's insistent dominating, almost cruel charm.

Dream of Gladness Gone.

"The Tangible Now" is the title of a rich red gown, "dominant," as the booklet says, "as love achieved."

The note of melancholy was struck by "The Dirge O'er the Death of Pleasure," which, according to the booklet, is "a sad, strange dream of gladness gone, a diaphanous veiling of rose colours, a pale memory of blue skies that cannot long remain." "A Silent Appeal," "Vestige," and "The Meaning of Life is Clear," are other wonderful creations that tell their own story.

Such is the wonderful cult which, reinforcing the magnetic personality of Mrs. Brown Potter, will make her reappearance the talk of London.

1,000 MINISTERS MOVING.

Majority of Methodist Pastors Changed Their Abodes Yesterday.

Yesterday nearly a thousand Methodist ministers, with their wives and families, endured, more or less stoically, the hardships of household removal.

In the Wesleyan Methodist Church a change of pulpits is required every three years.

The Wesleyan year begins on the first Sunday in September, and on next Sunday preachers and congregations meet for the first time after the annual re-shuffle.

The removals take place all on one day, for the reason that the house in which the departing preacher lived serves also for the newcomer.

The furniture belongs to the Church, so that, although the railway companies did a large business yesterday in the conveyance of trunks and chests, furniture removers were not greatly affected.

The cost of the annual migration is estimated at nearly £20,000.

LIGHT MOTOR-CAR SURVIVORS.

The fourth day's tests in the 600 miles reliability trials for light motor-cars were made yesterday, when the run from Hereford to Tamington and back, fifty-two miles, was made twice.

Since Monday morning the twenty-five survivors of the thirty-five cars which entered the trials have covered 410 miles.

NEW USE FOR THE PRESS.

An applicant, whose wife had left home taking the bed-steads with her, suggested to the South-Western Police Court magistrate that the Press might help him to recover them.

The magistrate did not think so, and told him he must manage his wife himself.

FATE IN 18 MINUTES.

How Delay at a Fire Cost Life.

HANDICAPPED BRIGADE.

As a result of a full inquiry into the circumstances connected with the fire at Crouch End, in which two young girls lost their lives so tragically, the coroner's jury yesterday found that it was expedient that the permanent staff of the Hornsey Fire Brigade should be increased.

The evidence led them to recommend also that the Water Board should ensure uniform pressure of water being kept up in the mains, so that in the case of fire it would be possible to reach the top storeys of houses. The borough council were asked to increase the number of hydrants generally throughout the borough.

Eighteen Minutes' Delay.

The coroner, in the course of the inquiry, had referred to a letter appearing in the daily Press, which said that the fire engine did not arrive at Messrs. Moss' premises, where the outbreak occurred, until half-an-hour after the alarm was given.

In explanation, Superintendent Robert Holland, of the Hornsey Fire Brigade, who was injured by falling glass, stated that their station was about half a mile from the scene of the outbreak. They received the alarm at two minutes past five, and a horse escape, with five men, arrived within a few minutes.

The house was alight from top to bottom, but when they got the hose to work the pressure was insufficient to carry the water over the top of the building. The superintendent sent back for the engine, and it left the station at 5.20. The escape, he said, was always turned out first, and the engine sent for afterwards, if it was necessary.

The Hornsey station is not in communication with the London Fire Brigade, Alderman Fox explaining that the subject was raised three years ago, but the chief officer did not see his way to carrying out the suggestion.

Victim and Her Bicycle.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned in the case of the two victims, Nancy Newton and Ida Wood. Miss Freeman, the head assistant, said that Miss Newton preceded her when they were escaping downstairs, but she never saw her again. Before going down Miss Newton said something to her about her bicycle, but she could not say whether she went back to get it.

The manager of the establishment stated that he thought everyone had escaped until an hour after the fire began, when he found that the two girls were missing.

The jury expressed themselves satisfied that the brigade did everything possible to save life and extinguish the fire.

PORTIA OF FIFTEEN.

On page 1 appears the portrait of Miss Florence Margaret Rees, the fifteen-year-old Welsh girl, whose legal role was recently revealed in the witness-box at Glamorganshire Assizes. Miss Rees dispenses free legal advice to all and sundry, and her ambition is to become a lawyer.

Already she can take depositions, prepare writs, and draft affidavits.

Frequently she rises at four o'clock in the morning to study law, and as frequently pursues her studies far into the night.

Miss Rees has followed her hobby since her eighth year.

DRINKING AMONG WOMEN.

Two young Stepney women have succumbed to the effects of excessive alcoholic drinking.

In the case of Caroline Chapman, aged thirty-one, it was stated at the inquest yesterday that the woman had "lived on drink" for thirteen years, and just before her death was suffering from delirium tremens.

In the other inquiry it transpired that Florence Kate Husted, thirty-nine, the wife of a dock constable, had been drinking heavily for many years, until, on Friday last, she lost the use of her limbs.

SUSPECTED THE EARLY RISER.

When a constable saw a man leave the White Lion, High-street, Islington, at four yesterday morning, he became suspicious.

Finding the door of the public-house open, he chased the man, who just before he was caught threw away a parcel containing 49 in coppers.

The man, a former barman at the house, who is alleged to have concealed himself in the cellar before the house closed, was committed for trial at Clerkenwell.

"BAILEY" OBJECTED TO.

As some boys and girls persist in calling "Mrs. Bailey" a young woman asked Mr. Plowden at West London yesterday to grant a summons.

The magistrate refused. He did not consider that was an insulting term.

WEDDING. VANISHED BRIDE.

Londoner Disappears a Week Before His Wedding.

A bridegroom-elect is missing in London.

To-morrow morning Mr. George Augustus Stokes, of 36, Fitzroy-square, W., was to have been married at St. Pancras Church. He left his residence on Saturday, and has not been seen or heard of since.

Mr. Stokes was with his fiancée on Friday night, when he arranged to meet her on the following morning. He was wearing a dark blue serge suit with brown boots and a cap.

The missing man is 5ft. 10in. in height, with dark hair and moustache; has blue eyes and a sallow complexion, with a scar over the right eye. His jewellery consisted of a gold ring on each hand and a gold half-hunter watch with a curb chain.

Mr. Stokes's fiancée, who called at the *Mirror* office yesterday, is in the deepest distress at his disappearance, which she can in no way account for. Mr. Stokes has been looking far from well for some time, and has appeared to be greatly worried, and she imagines that he is either suffering from loss of memory or has met with an accident.

However, she has not given up all hope of his returning in time for the wedding to take place as arranged; and anybody who has seen a man answering the above description is requested to communicate at once with the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.

POLICE-STATION NURSERY.

Starving Mother and Child Found on Wimbledon Common.

Dreading to face the workhouse with her six-months-old baby, a young woman, named Daisy Mead, preferred to spend Wednesday night under a bush on Wimbledon Common.

She was found, wet through, yesterday morning by a constable and charged at the police court with wilfully exposing the child.

She told the policeman that she had no parents and no home, and had had no food for nearly two days.

At the police station the child, which was blue with cold, was given a hot bath and fed with warm milk. The mother told the officer in charge that she had had an order from the relieving officer to go into the workhouse, but did not like to use it.

She was remanded to the workhouse for a week.

FASCINATING SAILOR.

Doctor's Adventure with an Agreeable Companion.

A strange sequel to the casual acquaintanceship which a doctor struck up with one of the hands of a Plymouth ketch came before the local magistrates yesterday. The doctor, Mr. Augustus Crossing, charged Charles Gadd, the man in question, with having stolen from him a bicycle, a gold watch, and other articles.

Gadd, although working as an ordinary hand on the ketch Alfred Rooker, is described as a man of gentlemanly address, and an able linguist. Meeting him quite by chance, Dr. Crossing, it was stated, became fascinated by his agreeable manners, visiting several public-houses with him, and eventually accompanying him on board the ketch.

There, according to the doctor's story, he lost consciousness, and awoke next morning to find that he had been partially stripped of his clothes and robbed of his money and a valuable gold watch and chain. A bicycle which the doctor left at a house ashore was also missing.

Gadd was subsequently arrested at Liskeard, and the doctor's bicycle was recovered from a lodging-house keeper, who was detaining it as security for a bill which Gadd had incurred.

The magistrates ordered a remand.

OVERWHELMED WITH SYMPATHY.

No move has yet been made by the Home Office authorities to set themselves right with the public in the matter of the Beck case.

Mr. Adolf Beck, who has been flooded with correspondence from sympathisers all over England, and finds it impossible to reply individually to all his well-wishers, yesterday asked the *Mirror* to express for him his thanks for the kind feeling which prompted the numberless letters he has received.

ABANDONED THE STRUGGLE.

"I have tried my utmost to be able to keep my wife and myself and pay rent. I have worked as much as I could, but I cannot end my days in the workhouse."

This wrote Thomas Henry Howe, an aged leather seller, of Stepney, before taking twopennyworth of oxalic acid.

At the inquest a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned.

DIAMOND HUNT. TREASURE HUNTING.

Country People Searching for Diamonds in Hertfordshire.

The diamond hunt at Buntingford, Herts, began yesterday.

There were a good many visitors to the quiet little place in the hope of securing some of the gems which a prisoner says he threw in a field there.

But the hunters had reckoned without their host, or rather without the partridge shooters. Sportsmen were blazing away everywhere, and it would have been something like suicide to have searched for diamonds in the fusillade.

Besides, there is a good choice of selection for the treasure hunters, and the odds are against them.

Between Chipping and Buntingford, a distance of about two miles, the road is lined with plantations and high hedges. It is somewhere between these points that the booty lies waiting to be picked up, but exactly where no one knows.

One old dame and her consort spent yesterday afternoon on the road, peering through the hedges every few yards, but, unfortunately, they were on the wrong side of the road. The inhabitants are anxiously awaiting the arrival of prisoner Birne, but he did not turn up.

Many rumours were yesterday circulated that the precious gems had been recovered. The affair is the talk of the district.

"MY POOR CHILD!"

Mother's Anguished Appeal to Her Daughter in the Dock.

Another painful scene was witnessed in the Southwark Police Court yesterday, when Maria Jane Martin, the mother of the three Lambeth children who were recently drowned again appeared in the dock on the capital charge.

Immediately upon the prisoner being conducted into court, her mother, who had been sitting a few feet to the rear of the dock, screamed loudly in distress, and sought to embrace her.

She was immediately seized by the police officers, and as she was removed she cried piteously, "Oh, my poor child! Oh, speak to your mother."

The accused, who looked very ill, and did not appear to follow the proceedings, was again remanded.

POLICE AND PUBLIC.

Prisoner's Countercharges Against a Constable.

Suggestions of unnecessary violence were made against a constable at Thames Police Court yesterday.

Thomas Howard was charged with drunkenness and assaulting a constable.

A Stoke Newington gentleman testified that the constable, with vile language, seized Howard by the throat, twisted his arm, and knocked him down.

After a protracted hearing the magistrate came to the conclusion that Howard was offensively drunk, and fined him 5s. Whether the policeman had acted wisely or not was another matter. After what had happened there would be no conviction for assault.

Writing in a contemporary a correspondent calls attention to the case of a man who was charged with drunkenness last week at Clerkenwell.

He was discharged, the magistrate remarking that he would give him the benefit of the doubt.

It now appears that the man was an epileptic and a lifelong abstainer.

Witnesses, including the prisoner's father, were ready to testify to this fact, but were unable to obtain admittance to the court until the case was over!

SUICIDE'S LEAP FROM A WINDOW.

For some days before Saturday last, when he threw himself out of a window after a murderous attack on his wife, Alexander McIntyre, a labourer, of 1, Cherson-road, West Kensington, had been strange in his manner.

At the inquest yesterday, when a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned, the wife stated that her husband had been out of work for some time, and that had greatly worried him.

AGE AND INNOCENCE.

Charged with being drunk and using obscene language, George Wade, aged fifty-five, declared, at Marylebone, that he couldn't have been guilty of the latter offence as he only knew one bad word.

"That is bad enough," the magistrate retorted when the prisoner went on to repeat a monosyllable. He was sentenced to a month's hard labour.

GRAVE CHARGES AGAINST A MASTER.

Grave Charges Against a Master.

"LOVE AND SMALLPOX."

Grave charges of impropriety, which have led to the suspension of Mr. F. V. H. Simkins, the master of Eton Workhouse, yesterday formed the subject of a Local Government Board inquiry, instituted at the instance of the Board of Guardians.

The guardians alleged that the master had been guilty of undue familiarity with certain female officials, had made improper overtures to one of the latter, and had frequently been absent from the workhouse and inattentive to duty.

In laying their case before Mr. Henry Stevens, the Local Government Board inspector, the clerk, Mr. Barrett, stated that the present master and matron took up their duties in October, 1899. In 1901 Miss Edith Gilbert was appointed as industrial trainer, and in July of that year Miss Harman, who was then assistant matron, made a complaint that there was something wrong between the master and Miss Gilbert. Both the master and Miss Gilbert denied the charges and the matron said that they were not true.

Seen at Theatres.

Some of the complaints made were that the master did not go round the wards properly, was about too much with female officials, and had been seen in London theatres and out cycling with Miss Gilbert during business hours.

It was further alleged that the master went to Virginia Water with Miss Gilbert and returned home late at night, but it was stated in defence that he met Miss Gilbert accidentally on his way home.

Mr. Cecil Howlett, a member of the Board of Guardians, said that when Miss Gilbert was away on her holidays in 1902 the master was also away for ten days. He had been informed that they were seen together at a seaside resort.

Evidence was given by Miss Lilian Jones, who was appointed assistant-matron in July, 1901, that she and the matron and Miss Gilbert went one afternoon in October for a cycle ride to Staines, and on their way home were met by the master. During the journey something went wrong with her (Miss Jones's) bicycle, and she and the master stopped to attend to it. The master then asked her what she thought of Miss Gilbert, and she was very fond of her.

Not the Woman He Loved.

The master, the witness continued, on one occasion told her that his wife had always been a good wife to him, and he had nothing to say against her except that she was not the woman he loved. Miss Gilbert, on her return from her holidays last year, admitted to her that she had been to Folkestone with the master.

After Miss Gilbert was married the master told the witness that he was going to see her. At the time of the small-pox outbreak he told her that he still loved Miss Gilbert, and if she had small-pox and was disfigured for life he would still love her.

The hearing was adjourned.

THIEF'S CLEVER REUSE.

Asked for a light by two men late at night in Hampstead-road, Mr. Walter King struck a match, and was holding it to the cigarette one man had in his mouth when the other snatched a valuable pearl pin from his tie and ran off.

At Marylebone yesterday it was alleged that George McCollough, a jeweller, and Fred Brett, a labourer, were the men concerned. They were remanded in custody.

PRISONER SHOTS HIMSELF.

A man who had been arrested at Ilchester, near Wellingborough, on suspicion of being concerned in certain robberies, suddenly shot himself in the head while seated in an armchair at the constable's house yesterday morning. A doctor extracted the bullet, and the prisoner is now under treatment at Wellingborough Police Station.

"For the Blood is the Life."

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER.

It is warranted to cleanse the Blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. Thousands of Testimonials of wonderful cures from all parts of the world. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

Bolton Corporation charges motor-wagons 1s. for a supply of water from the hydrants.

The East and West Yorkshire Railway has decided to abandon its passenger service.

Capable of accommodating 600 persons, a synagogue was opened in Belfast yesterday by the Lord Mayor of that city.

Two hundred and thirty million tons of coal were raised last year in the United Kingdom, an increase of 3,000,000 over the previous year.

"WAITING-ROOM FOR DEATH."

A lady guardian of the Camberwell Union, referring to the local workhouse, described it as "a waiting-room for death," on account of the cheerless aspect of the wards for the old and infirm.

SECOND-CROP STRAWBERRIES.

Second-crop strawberries grown in the Ashford district were on sale at a West End fruiterer's yesterday. The fruit was fair in point of size and flavour.

KILLED BY A TIN TACK.

Strange mischance has caused the death of William Jones, aged 22 years, at Walsall.

While at play the child fell, striking its head upon a tin tack, which penetrated the skull and caused death.

DEFINING DRUNKENNESS.

Too many loose expressions are made with regard to the definition of drunkenness, says the Liverpool Recorder.

Personally, he does not consider a man drunk so long as he is able to take care of himself.

PAINED AT LOW PRICES.

Speaking at yesterday's meeting of the Library Association at Newcastle, the president, Dr. Hodgkin, said he was shocked at hearing the low price at which books could be bought.

It always pained him to hear librarians chuckling at getting valuable second-hand books for 1s. 9d.

WHALE'S AFTERNOON NAP.

It is not generally known that whales, after gorging themselves with fish, lie asleep on the surface of the water.

Trawlers arriving at Newhaven have reported passing through schools of whales from sixty to eighty feet in length, which have taken no heed to the boats passing quite close, and were evidently fast asleep.

"INQUISITORIAL," BUT NECESSARY.

When the Stroud Education Authority recently appointed a medical officer to examine children attending school some parents objected on the ground that such inspection is inquisitorial.

At yesterday's meeting, Dr. Coplan said that at one school, with 250 children, visited that day, he found children suffering with itch, eczema, ringworm, and ophthalmia. It was decided to continue examination in the interests of the children.

ON THE SAFE SIDE.

At the Royalty Theatre the man in charge of the fireproof curtain has proved himself prompt in action if somewhat wanting in discrimination.

Seeing a red light on the back cloth, he took the precaution to lower the curtain in the middle of the third act, thus cutting off the public from any view of the stage, while he investigated the phenomenon.

Having discovered that it was caused only by the harmless rays of a necessary incandescent, he raised the curtain and the play proceeded.

BARBER'S METHODS OF PERSUASION.

When James Kennedy suspected that one of his "clients," David Evans, a railway fireman, had taken one of his razors, his method of asking the question was appallingly abrupt.

"Holding my razor over his face," he told the Cardiff magistrates, "I asked prisoner to tell me, as a gentleman, whether he had a razor of mine in his pocket."

Even this persuasive appeal was ignored by the hardy fireman, but the charge was proved against him, and he was fined 20s. and costs.

"WINNIE BROOKE, WIDOW."

Miss Ada Reeve's Success as Actress-Manager.

Miss Ada Reeve started her career as a London actress-manager last night at the Criterion.

"Winnie Brooke, Widow," the piece presented, was originally a musical comedy, and as such has been on tour in the provinces, but, with the exception of one song, "The Garden of Eden," sung by Miss Reeve in the third act, the musical portion has been eliminated.

Mr. Malcolm Watson has provided Miss Ada Reeve with a delightful comedy, and one that should ensure the success of her venture as actress-manager.

The first act opens in the courtyard of an old

Total abstainers in 1832 were charged additional premiums by the insurance companies.

The Duke of Hamilton has been granted a certificate of exemption from vaccination for his infant son.

Captain Scott, on the Discovery, has cabled from the Azores that he expects to be at Spithead on the 10th.

Sir Theodore Martin, who will be eighty-eight on the 15th, still reads the lessons every afternoon at Llantysilio parish church.

One thousand four hundred and thirty-seven claims under the Workmen's Compensation Act were made in the county courts of England and Wales during the past year.

PULLING A COUNCIL'S LEG.

Malton Urban Council attended in full force at its last meeting to hear a councillor, Mr. Ploymman, move a resolution of which he had given notice calling attention to the evil of street betting.

Great interest was displayed in the matter, and, on rising, Mr. Ploymman was greeted with loud cheers by the Nonconformist party upon the council.

Their enthusiasm was turned to consternation and disappointment when Mr. Ploymman in the course of his speech said, after making full inquiries he had found the alleged evil non-existent, and on consideration he found he had no complaint to make at all. He therefore withdrew his notice.

The hoax has caused considerable local amusement.

THE WRONG LORD STANLEY.

When Lord Stanley of Alderley accepted an invitation to preside over one of the Eisteddfod meetings at Rhyl the committee naturally desired to include his photograph in the official programme.

The postmaster promised to obtain one, but he, worthy man, with true official instincts, only knew of one Lord Stanley, his business chief, the Postmaster-General.

It thus happens that the Lord Stanley who will address the Welsh enthusiasts at Rhyl will bear no resemblance whatever to his portrait in the programmes—a somewhat embarrassing situation.

LORD ANGLESEY MISSED.

Pathetic reference was made by Sir William Preece at the Pan-Celtic Congress at Carnarvon at the lamentable absence of the Marquis of Anglesey.

As the subject of discussion was dress, the remark met with sympathetic approval, for it was felt that his lordship was undoubtedly the best living authority on personal adornment.

The Archdeacon of Merioneth urged the general adoption of cussacks, in which he modestly remarked all men looked well, while Lord Castle-town favoured the remarkable barbaric splendour of a gentleman who described himself as a Pict.

GUARDIANS' HARSH CONDUCT.

Public opinion will support the Local Government Board in demanding an explanation from the guardians of Walsingham, Norfolk, who prosecuted a girl of thirteen for refractory conduct at the workhouse.

The girl was sent to prison for fourteen days by the magistrates, and has served the sentence.

She has now left the workhouse, having been released by the Rev. Downes Shaw into his own house.

"MARKING" OF SALMON.

With a view to obtaining further information on the growth and migrations of salmon, a number of fish have been "marked" by attaching a small oblong silver label to the dorsal or large back fin by the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries.

Rewards will be paid of 5s. for the recovery of fish bearing such labels or for information respecting them, and the experiments will be continued during a series of years.

TAR ROADS A FAILURE.

Near Beaconsfield the Bucks County Council have covered the road with tar to obviate the dust nuisance.

A cyclist who rode into and collapsed on a rain-soaked, tar-mud road is claiming £4 for damages to a suit of clothes.

Mr. Balfour has arrived at North Berwick for a month's golfing holiday.

Standing near a bonfire at Penge a child's clothes became ignited, and she was severely burned.

At the age of eighty-three Sir Charles Tupper is making his fifty-eighth voyage across the Atlantic.

Complaint is made against Blackpool cabmen that they play cards in their shelter and will not answer a call until the "hand" is finished.

For the third time within twelve months the tailors' premises of Messrs. Dunn and Co., next to the Newington Sessions House, have been broken into.

BEAUTIFYING TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

It has been discovered that the gas light standards on the north side of Trafalgar Square are of solid copper, painted over by some iconoclastic board of works in the past.

They have now been cleaned, and in bright sunshine gleam like beaten gold.

TRAWLER'S RARE CATCH.

A lucky trawler has caught a kingfish 2ft. 6in. long and weighing 100lbs. off the Tyne.

This is a most unusual catch, as the fish in question usually keeps in deep water. The last caught in British waters was captured some years ago and weighed 150lbs.

LUNACY AND STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Lunacy is so much on the increase in Southwark that the wards for the insane in the St. George's Workhouse are overcrowded, and the staff of attendants have been increased.

The fierce struggle for a living amongst the working-class, it is stated, is one of the greatest contributory causes to this unhappy state of things.

NO CHANCE IN LIFE.

By the capture of Samuel Matthews, a Doncaster lad, aged twelve, who escaped from the Macclesfield Industrial School, a sad story of low life stands revealed.

His father has no home but common lodging-houses, his mother is in prison, and his two brothers are in Blackley Reformatory. Now another reformatory child is added to the ratepayers' burden.

COSTLY MINISTERIAL "TREK."

In connection with the annual migration of some 800 Wesleyan ministers and their families in progress throughout the United Kingdom yesterday and to-day the officials of the Church estimate that the large sum of £20,000 expenses will be involved for travelling, repairs to manes, and other charges incidental to the migrations. Each circuit will bear the local burden.

STRAIT JACKETS FOR SCORCHERS.

Colonel Coates, chairman of the Bristol Bench, is determined to stop furious driving by motorcyclists on the Clifton Downs.

He said it amounted to lunacy to ride one just for the sake of going fast, and deserved a strait waistcoat.

In a case before him a fine of 40s. and costs was inflicted, with an intimation that in future cases the licences would be withdrawn.

JOINED THE TRIPPERS BY MISTAKE.

It was a very distracted young lady the Bangor piermaster was called upon to comfort on the arrival of the excursion steamer La Marguerite from Liverpool.

She was a passenger by the Majestic for New York, and had boarded the trippers' boat in mistake for the liner's tender.

She was sent off direct to Queensstown, where it is expected she will be able to intercept the Majestic, and join her aunt and uncle who are on board.

RAT HUNT FOR PAUPERS.

Rats having taken possession of the Dunmow Workhouse, the guardians offered a local rat-catcher £5 for their extermination.

This he declined, owing to their numbers, and demanded £8, which was considered excessive.

In the end the master has organised a gigantic hunt among the paupers, and the farmers in the neighbourhood have lent a number of ferrets and dogs.

door catches fire, and the Priory is forced to receive a score or more of young ladies as temporary guests.

This completes the widow's triumph. The brotherhood is no more; in fact, many of them get engaged, the Prior himself capitulating to the charms of Winnie Brooke.

Miss Ada Reeve gave a most charming rendering of the title rôle. She occupied the stage most of the evening, much to the delight of the enthusiastic audience. The amusing scenes and the many smart lines with which the piece abounds were received with much applause, and there is little doubt that "Winnie Brooke, Widow," will be a general favourite.

Supporting Miss Reeve are Mr. Eric Lewis, Mr. Robb Harwood, Miss Kitty Clinton, and Miss Dolores Drummond.

The King will lend examples of Indian art for the Indian Empire Exhibition at Whitechapel this autumn.

County Overrun with Military and Motor-cars.

Essex is now quite in the hands of the military. Men in red and khaki are swarming over the county preparing for the invasion next week.

Quite a feature of the preparations is the great use that is being made of automobiles by the military authorities.

Orderlies mounted on motor-cycles rush through the quaint Essex villages carrying dispatches from the headquarters at Colchester to the officers in the outlying districts, and officers in motor-cars are scouting the country taking observations of the routes the troops will march over.

Trains of Army Service wagons, drawn by powerful motors, are everywhere. The country is overrun with automobiles.

The Engineers are working at top pressure forming camps. Canvas water tanks containing 3,000 gallons of water each, have been erected by them in many places in the neighbourhood of springs and wells.

In some cases special boring operations for water have had to be undertaken. The Engineers have also erected field telegraphs to connect up the various camps.

Aldershot was astir soon after dawn yesterday, and thousands of troops were on the march to Southampton before six. Rain fell heavily all the morning, and before the men had been on the road long they were soaked.

Some of the troops had marched into Aldershot in the storm of the night before, and had slept under canvas.

These presented a very bedraggled appearance when they set off, but the popular airs played by the bands kept their spirits up.

General French was unable to march with his troops from Aldershot owing to a chill, which confines him to Government House.

It is expected that the invading forces will land somewhere between Clacton and Brightlingsea.

CANOE'S WORLD VOYAGE.

Dug-out's Adventurous Crew Sighted in the Channel.

A remarkable feat of seamanship has been accomplished by two daring voyagers, Captain Voss, an American skipper, and Mr. Luxton, a Canadian M.P.

The tiny heven-out in which they have sailed from Vancouver was yesterday sighted off the English coast making for the Thames. The boat will be exhibited at the Crystal Palace, and afterwards the adventurous travellers will go to New York, where their voyage ends.

The voyage is the result of a wager made for £1,000 in the early spring of 1901. The boat is an Indian canoe, hewn from a single cedar log, and fashioned into shape by Alaskan Indians.

The start was made from Vancouver on May 21, 1901, and the boat before starting was christened "Tilikum," an Indian word signifying romance and friendship.

Until as the craft is she has traversed the whole width of the Pacific Ocean, calling at Sydney, Melbourne, and New Zealand, and in the beginning of this year was beached on the foreshore of Durban Bay.

The rough-looking canoe attracted everybody's attention when the two daring sailors tied her fast to a pile, and, covering her with her tarpaulin jacket, walked into the town.

Leaving South Africa after touching the Cape, the canoe sailed to South America, and thence back across the ocean to England.

DISMALLY WET "FIRST."

In Spite of Weather Good Bags Were Secured.

Though rain was general throughout the country, numbers of shooting parties were among the birds at daybreak, and some fairly good bags resulted.

In North Wales partridges are particularly abundant. In Herts and Essex the birds are plentiful and the coveys large, but in the latter county the principal landowners are holding back on account of the Army manoeuvres.

The prospects of sport in Surrey and the adjoining districts of Hampshire, Berkshire, and Sussex are better than they have been for some years. Partridges are prolific, and the birds are reported to be strong on the wing and a trifle wild.

From Lincolnshire variable reports are to hand. It is, however, universally conceded that ground game is much more abundant than usual, and, as the harvest is almost completed in many parts of the district, there will be a chance for some amusement of shooting than has been the case for several years.

Encouraging reports are to hand from Rutlandshire, North Northamptonshire, and South Shropshire.

While William Coates, an ironmonger's assistant at Richmond, Yorkshire, was showing his fellow-lodger a revolver, it went off and killed his hand-lady, Mrs. Foster.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
3, CARMELITE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.
The West End Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
45 and 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.
TELEPHONE: 1986 Gerrard.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbott.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 2s. 6d.; for three months, 5s. 6d.; for six months, 12s.; or for a year, 26s.
To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 2s. 9d.; for six months, 10s. 6d.; for twelve months, 20s.; payable in advance.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1904.

OUR DOCTORS' BILLS.

DO doctors overcharge? Their patients constantly make the complaint, and they consistently deny it. There is no doubt that we do not look upon our medical man's bill as an amount calling for immediate attention. At quarter day his claims are subsidiary to those of the chemist, who makes up his prescriptions.

The chemist can and does sue for his money, while it is contrary to the etiquette of the medical profession, unless under great provocation, to take an account owing into the courts.

In this particular, fashionable people are the chief offenders. Not long since a young physician built up a large practice in the West End. On paper it was worth over a thousand a year; in fact, it brought in barely enough to pay his way.

When he asked, under compulsion of circumstances, for a settlement, "my lady" would say that her patronage should be sufficient, many other men would be glad of it. So he moved to a poor district, and is now thriving on hard work and eighteen-penny fees.

Then, again, the prevalent idea that the doctor's bill is a whimsical document, made to fit the physician's fancy, is wide of the mark.

Unlike most other professions and businesses, charges are drawn up on a recognised sliding scale, from half-a-crown to half-a-guinea, according to the rental of the patient's house, with higher and lower fees for special cases.

These men are at our call night and day. They do not, like a grocer, consider first whether we can pay the bill. They go to their duty in the interest of humanity.

We put our threatened lives into their hands and take them back saved. Then we put the modest account into the waste-paper basket. "That can wait," we say, with glib ungratefulness.

THE VALUE OF SILENCE.

General Kuroki, the gallant Japanese soldier whose work against the Russians is so effective, does not waste any time in talking or writing.

He fights. That is what a soldier is for. Many professional and business men spend hours of the day in useless conversation, reiterating what they would do next week and comparing it with what they did last week, meanwhile accomplishing nothing except talk.

Kuroki appreciates the great value attached to keeping one's mouth closed. No war was ever won with mouths—and he knows it.

It is not only military battles that are not won by conversing, but life's battles.

The most said, the least done.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The clouds are thick and darkly lower;
The sudden, sodden sky would fain
Pour down a never-ending shower;
I hear the pattering of the rain.
I hear the rattle on the pane—
And then I see the mist enshining,
Nor one position long retain.
Behold! the gentle sun is shining!

Although like some far, faint refrain,
I hear the patter of the rain,
The storm is past. No more raining—
Behold! the gentle sun is shining.
—Brander Matthews.

"WINNIE BROOKE, WIDOW."



Last night Miss Ada Reeve made her first appearance as an actress-manager in "Winnie Brooke, Widow," at the Criterion Theatre. Of course, she was a success.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THAT most unhappy of unhappy Princesses, Princess Louise of Belgium, has managed to escape from captivity, and general sympathy will go out to her. Still, though her husband, Prince Philip of Coburg, never tried to gain her affection, he certainly had a good many public instances of her waywardness, which would hardly induce him to try. The first open rupture occurred at a state ball. It is royal etiquette that no one not of royal birth may ask a Princess to dance. Consequently when Princess Louise and Lieutenant Mattachine danced together the initiative must have come from her. If matters had stopped there the open scandal might have been avoided, but they did not.

In some spirit of devilment, or intoxicated by the dance, Princess Louise started to perform an impromptu pas-seul in the middle of the ballroom. Naturally Prince Philip was furious, and a scene followed. Terrified at the storm she had raised, the Princess fled for protection to the rooms of the Lieutenant, and the scandal could no longer be hushed up. Then came the flight of the lovers, the duel, the confinement of the Princess in an asylum, and the imprisonment of Lieutenant Mattachine on a trumped-up charge.

The public does not often hear much of the doings of the Marquis of Bath, the chairman of the newly-appointed Royal Commission on Idiots and Imbeciles. Though comparatively a young man, being only just over forty, he might be described as a nobleman of the old school, and finds an exclusive circle of friends and good sport more congenial than the frivolities of smart society. The Marchioness of Bath is still a very beautiful woman, and before her marriage was, as Miss Mordaunt, one of the handsomest women in England. Her only bad which would endear her to society of to-day is Christian Science, in which she is a firm believer. Except for rare visits to London, Lord and Lady Bath are to be found at Longleat, on their estate in Wiltshire, the most famous old Elizabethan mansion in England.

The ingenuity with which the Rev. W. Carlile, rector of St. Mary-at-Hill, manages to find subjects of popular interest for his sermons is little short of wonderful. His next text is to be the wages of professional football players. The popularity of these sermons of his can be judged by the fact that when he preached on the theft of the Nelson relics the doorkeepers were offered half-a-crown for a seat by quite a crowd of people who arrived after the church was full. One man had to be cautioned by the police for excessive swearing on finding that he was too late to get a seat. Nowadays Mr. Carlile's adventures, even when marching through the streets with a brass band, are comparatively mild—at least, compared to the days when he was knocked down by a rough and so severely kicked that he had to spend the next six months on his back.

Lady Mary Sackville, who has just recovered from an attack of rheumatic fever, is one of the most unlucky of women, just as she is one of the most beautiful. She only just escaped being in the great Paris Bazaar fire—though perhaps that should be called good luck, not bad. Soon after that she had to escape as best she could from a fire which burned down her mother's house in Grosvenor-street. Then she started for America, and a clumsy porter at Waterloo jammed her finger in the carriage door. When she did arrive in America it was only to meet fresh disaster, for she had to fly for her life with her hosts, Mr. and Mrs. George Gould—the purchasers of the \$1,000 bulldog—from a fire in which a well-known millionaire, his wife, and nine other people lost their lives.

Her chief beauty is her magnificent Titian red hair, which frames her face like a halo, but it is the charm of her character, not her beauty, which has made her one of the most popular of society women. She has never been heard to say an unkind word about anyone. To gentleness of nature she adds plenty of pluck, and even balloon ascents come within the range of her experience.

READERS' LETTER-BOX.

HAPPINESS AND MISERY.

No, no! Income £100, expenditure £99 19s. 11½d. is not happiness. Charles Dickens was wrong, the *Mirror* is wrong. Income £100, expenditure £99—that is happiness! ARCHIBALD FORD.
Berry-street, Liverpool.

NOT GUILTY.

One of your correspondents says that he still believes Mrs. Maybrick to have been guilty. Considering that counsel for the defence and the prosecution both agreed that the evidence would have justified an acquittal, I can not understand his attitude.

Like the great mass of intelligent men and women who have studied this case, had I been on the jury I should unhesitatingly have voted for a verdict of Not Guilty. H. HARDINGE.
Ravenscourt Park, W.

THE DEATH OF VENUS.

I can throw some light on the death of Venus, the gorilla, for I was on board the ss. *Aro*, on which steamer Venus and Chloe were accommodated with deck passages.

The weather on the West Coast of Africa was exceptionally cold for the tropics, and it continued cold until well in the "Bay." There is no doubt that Venus took a chill.

I once had a tame chimpanzee in West Africa. She took a chill and developed the same symptoms that the unfortunate Venus did, wasting away in a few days, and refusing all food. I gave her brandy and meat extract, but she died, nursed in my arms like a child. F.R.G.S.
Westcliff-on-Sea.

SMOKERS, BEWARE.

In reply to R. N. Pavy, I don't see why dirty men should be relegated to the company of our dear dogs, thus implying that they (our dogs) are necessarily dirty too! On the contrary, they are often far cleaner in their habits than many "humans."

R. N. Pavy certainly goes the whole hog in his anathema of expectation. Some people cannot help it. Mr. Pavy deserves "spitting" himself—of the point of an epigram. GUY.
Ilfracombe.

KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.

One cannot get beyond the fact that all business at present is very quiet, but though one does not want to remove or dismiss a servant, for fear of making people talk, one can be very careful in the little things which do not show to the outside world. It is when people find business quiet and keep up all their usual little extravagances, go away for holidays, have unnecessary new clothes that they do wrong. ONE WHO HAS SUFFERED.

DON'T KNOCK.

Is there no law which will prevent book toots, old clothes' merchants, day-in-the-country collectors, "any-rags-or-bones" men, flower-sellers, "agents" of all kinds, and mendicants of other descriptions, from continually knocking at the door?

My wife complains that the servants are constantly running upstairs to send away nuisances who have no right to trouble them at all.

Numbers of other people make the same complaint. It is unbearable. WIMBLEDON, S.W. EDGAR B. S. VINE.

A WOMAN OF THE MOMENT.

Miss Ada Reeve.

THE really funny thing about her is that she started her stage career by drawing tears from her audience. She makes them laugh, not weep, nowadays, and never has she done so thoroughly as she did last night at the first night of "Winnie Brooke, Widow," at the Criterion Theatre.

How does she do it? Everybody would like to know that. She would like to know herself. She sees it like that, and acts it as she sees it. And then everyone laughs.

It is probably her smile, for she looks so happy herself, and seems to enjoy everything and every word so much that that her smile is smile too. When she isn't smiling she is laughing, and when she laughs the house has got to laugh. There is no helping it. No one can hear her laugh without laughing with her.

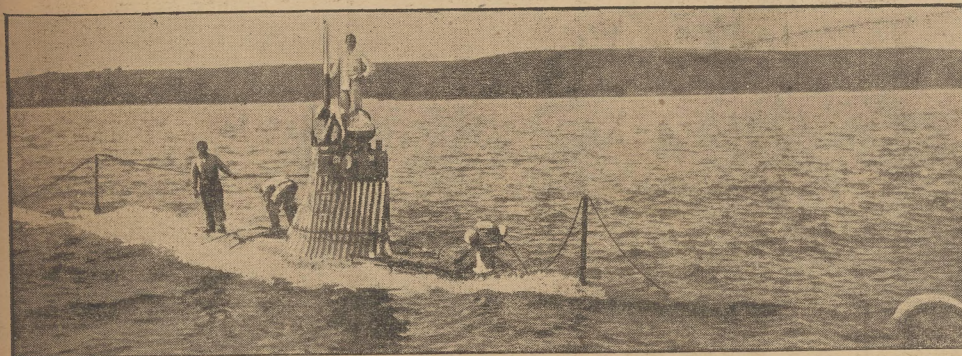
And of her art. She does not caricature yesterday or burlesque to-day. She personifies to-morrow, and to-morrow she will impersonate the day after. At any rate, it is pleasant to think so, for in that case to-morrow will be a very pleasant time.

And another reason why London adores her is that she is never grotesque. Her funniness is real, every word, every look—especially every look—and every gesture.

She lives and thrives on laughter. Without it the world would not be a place for her. In her early days, when once she had got over her short career in tragic parts—and they only lasted till she got her first pantomime engagement at the age of eight—she used to turn somersaults to make her audience laugh.

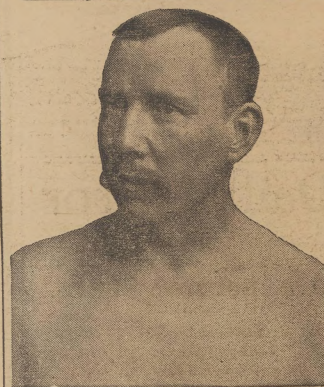
She does not have to do that sort of thing now. Her trouble is to get a chance of saying something between one laugh and the next.

ENGLAND'S NEWEST SUBMARINE



Stern view of the new submarine boat now lying at Portsmouth. Her design and build are said to be a vast improvement on the ill-fated A1.—(Cribb, Southsea.)

THE LATEST CHANNEL SWIM



Mr. J. H. Weidman, the well-known Dover amateur swimmer, who will attempt to swim the Channel for the "Daily Mirror" trophy. He hopes to start early next week.—(Spicer, Dover.)

RUSSIAN VIEW OF THE TIBET EXPEDITION.

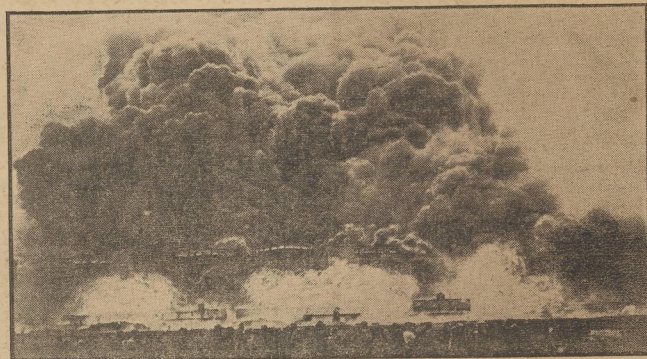


John Bull goes to Tibet—to develop trade.



Under the Rontgen rays he appears like this.—Russian Paper.

PETROLEUM BLAZE AT ANTWERP.



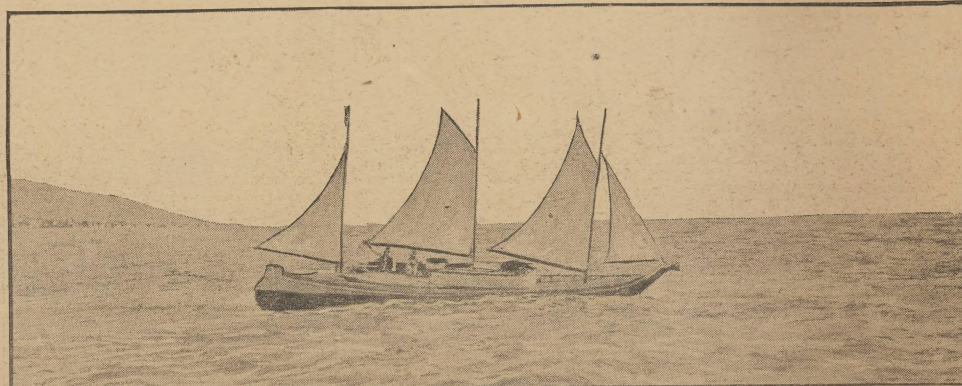
For a week past this great fire has been burning at the Hoboken petroleum oil tanks at Antwerp. Nine persons lost their lives during the first outbreak, and subsequent damage to property has already amounted to nearly half a million sterling. Owners of property in the neighbourhood who have suffered by the floods of burning oil and terrific explosions are threatening the oil companies involved with actions for huge damages.

LADY DUFF-GORDON.



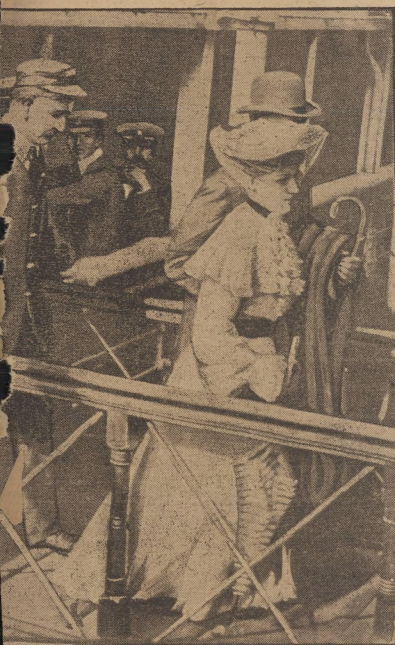
When Mrs. Brown Potter opens her season at the Savoy Theatre she will appear in some "emotional gowns" designed by Lady Duff-Gordon. These novel costumes will express ideas in colours and curves.—(Bassano.)

40,000 MILES IN A 2½-TON BOAT.



The Tiliku, a Canadian boat of 2½ tons, made by Indians out of the trunk of a single tree. She sailed from Vancouver in May, 1901, with Captain Voss, for a voyage to Europe, via the Pacific Islands and Cape Colony—a run of 40,000 miles. She has just been sighted off the English coast, and is on her way to London, where she will be exhibited at the Crystal Palace.

MAYBRICK IN NEW YORK



of Mrs. Maybrick on American soil after fifteen years in an English prison.

ONET."



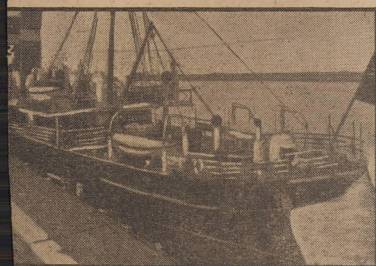
ms, journalist, and Beck's cate, is fifty-day.—(Ellis and lery.)

WINSTON'S OPPONENT.



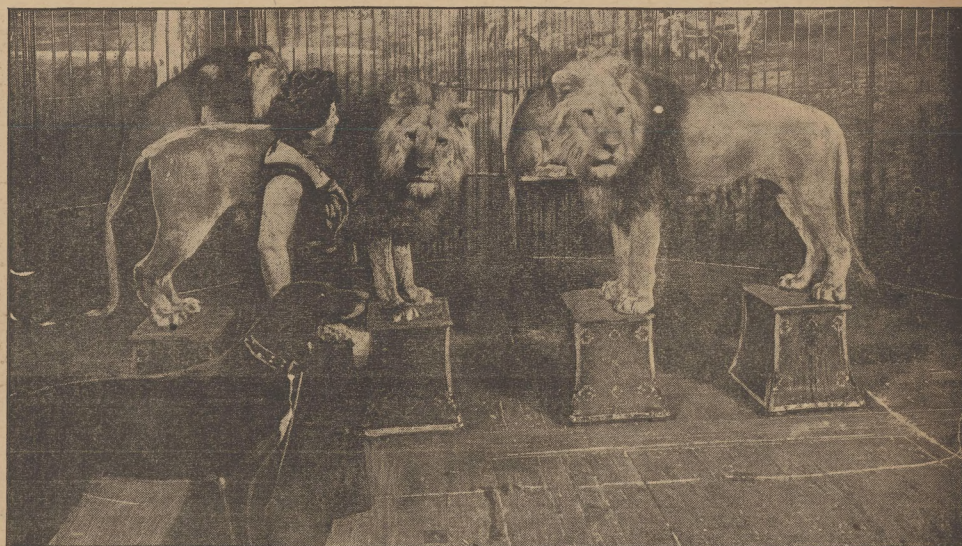
Mr. Joynson Hicks, who has been selected as Unionist candidate for N.W. Manchester, to oppose Mr. Winston Churchill at the next election.

BY TURBINE TO IRELAND.



onderry, the first turbine steamer of the Midway Company's service to Ireland which commenced yesterday.

TAME LIONS AT THE PALACE THEATRE



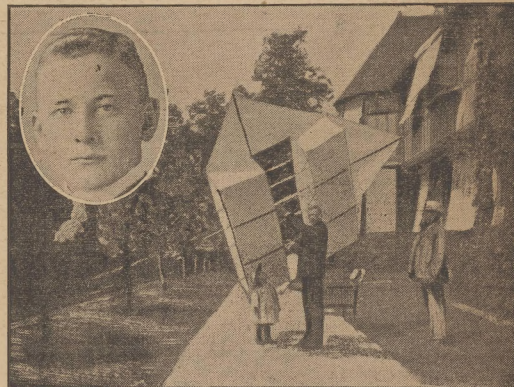
Madame Ella has been creating a great sensation at the Palace Theatre, where she has performed some perilous feats with her forest-bred lions.

A SAND TOWER.



The Tower of London built on the sands at Yarmouth.

YOUNGEST CANDIDATE FOR PARLIAMENT.



Mr. Alan Burgoyne, who will fight Mr. "Tommy" Bowles for the Parliamentary representation of King's Lynn. He is the youngest aspirant for political honours. Here you see him kite-flying, one of his greatest hobbies.



These clever monkeys from the Royal Italian Circus are very popular entertainers. They are much in demand for social gatherings.

LEATHER ACCEPTED AS THE SMARTEST TRIMMING FOR CLOTH FROCKS.

A DEFINITE CHARM.

CARRY YOUR HEAD HIGH AND LOOK HANDSOME.

"Carry your head well," was the admonition given by a physical culture teacher to a pupil, "and if you cannot carry it well carry it as well as you can. Carry it high."

Carrying the head well is one of the arts every girl must learn. By its aid a woman can transform her appearance completely, often making herself, instead of a very plain person, a very attractive one.

Humble-Minded Girls Read This.

Few women realise the importance of the uplifted chin. Double-chinned women should make a special point of doing so. With the head lowered the superfluous chins are disagreeably visible. But with the head lifted all but the one chin melt away.

The girl who has formed the habit of dipping her chin should make a study of herself in the glass. She should take a hand-glass or a set of mirrors and examine her profile. If she will look quickly, while she is in her natural position, she will see that she has a double chin. She will see that her eyes do not look bright and clear. She will discover that her expression is stealthy, and she will know for the first time what it is to see herself as others see her.

Try the experiment of lifting the chin. Don't strain it and so look awkward. Simply lift up the chin until the head is set at the proper angle upon the neck and shoulders.

There is a great charm about a head carried in this manner. If the throat be nice, it is lovely; and if the neck and chin be of soft contour, the result is positively entrancing to one who has an eye for feminine charm. A woman cannot add to her attractiveness more quickly or more decidedly than by lifting up the chin.

A Fault in Industrious Women.

Women who sew a great deal, who write, or who read, are apt to carry the chin low. Bookworms almost universally do this. They get into the habit of looking down, and they cannot look up. When one sees a bookworm among men, or a sewing woman among women, one will be sure to see a man or a woman with the head held in a wrong way—the painful and ugly way.

Lifting the head is not an easy task, unless a woman has accustomed herself to it. Her neck will ache so much that she will not be able to retain the pose for long. Then, too, it will seem awkward to her. She will feel affected, and fancy people are staring at her. But she must persevere. Sitting with the head back in its proper position is good practice, and walking with it high, when one is all alone, is also good. By these means one gets into the habit of holding it as it should be held.

A great many women hold the head properly when walking, but when talking they dip the chin in the collar. Particularly when they are in earnest do they display this habit. They bury the chin low, and talk with the voice in the throat.

They should realise that holding the chin high in conversation gives the face a certain witchery. If there is a dimple in the chin it reveals it delightfully. If there are cheek dimples it makes them play prettily. If there is a tilt of the eye or a turn of the forehead or a curve of the nose, it is all developed a thousand times as charmingly with the chin lifted as without.

FLATTERING LAMP SHADES.

ROSE COLOUR IS BEAUTY'S CHOICE.

Rose-pink is a most flattering colour for a lamp shade, and is warranted to take ten years from a woman's apparent age. Heliotrope and the violet shades are trying to the average complexion, and green is positively dreadful, as it is apt to impart a most unhealthy hue to the face.

A high central chandelier is always wearisome to the eyes, and gives a stiff effect to even the cosiest rooms. Side brackets are more desirable, even when the central lights must be turned on to give a sufficient amount of light. Never have a glaring light arranged directly opposite the most comfortable

Again, and Again, and Again.

Again we ask you to drink Vi-Cocoa.

Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa is neither a medicine nor a mere thirst-assuager. It is a food at the same time that it is a beverage, and thus answers a double purpose in the building up of the human constitution.

You can try it free of expense. Merit alone is what is claimed for Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, and the Proprietors are prepared to send to any reader who names this Journal a dainty sample tin of Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, free and post paid, upon receipt of a postcard to the Head Office, 60, Bunhill-row, London, E.C.4; or you can purchase a 6d. packet of 9d. or 1s. 6d. tin from any grocer or stores. Vi-Cocoa is the cheapest and best food beverage in the world.

able chairs in the drawing-room, or your guests will be half-blinded by the light, and will feel awkward and at a disadvantage. Instead of that place a pretty lamp on a table at one side of the chair, screened with rose colour to afford every advantage to the guest's good looks and put her in a pleasant humour.

ITEMS OF CHARM.

HOW TO PLEASE THOSE AROUND YOU.

There are dozens of small tricks of demeanour which add to a girl's charm. One of these is repose of manner. The girl who can let her hands lie

DRESS FOR MOURNERS.

WHITE TAKES THE PLACE OF BLACK.

The restrictions upon gowns that are deemed appropriate for women dressing in mourning are not so great as they used to be. This is particularly the case when white can be worn. It is now considered permissible, especially in the country, for women who are wearing even the deepest mourning to wear white during the day. These white gowns, however, should be chosen with much care.

White may be worn long before black and white. Lace should never be worn so long as crepe is

sired. A sprinkling of sugar and liqueur add to the flavour of the melon. Other fruits may be mingled in the pine basket, and, when the blending permits, served with whipped cream. Carefully prepared, these fruit baskets impart a decorative touch to the table, and are especially appropriate for luncheon parties.

KNITTING PRESCRIBED.

NEW TREATMENT FOR RHEUMATISM.

Knitting is declared by specialists in the treatment of rheumatism to be a most helpful exercise for hands liable to become stiff from that painful complaint, and it is being prescribed by physicians because of its efficacy.

For persons liable to cramp, paralysis, or any other affection of the fingers of that character, knitting is regarded as a most beneficial exercise. Besides, the simple work is said to be a most excellent diversion for the nerves, and is recommended to women who suffer from insomnia and depression.

An extreme Parisian fancy now in is the wearing of a short semi-loose crimson jacket with a white costume.

Ostrich feathers will reign supreme for hat trimmings during the coming months, and Prince of Wales's tips will be revived.

HAMMERS AND EGGS.

I have seen hammers, weighing many tons each and operated by steam, that would crack an egg without crushing it, and yet at one blow smash a lump of iron as big as your head as flat and thin as this sheet of paper. There are several such hammers at Esser in Prussia, where the German Emperor's big guns are made, and at Armstrong's foundry, by the river Tyne, in our own country.

I have looked at these hammers with admiration and awe. They are things to take one's hat off to. Oh, to have the power of a thunderbolt combined with muscular control that would enable me to take a moth-bugger in my thumb and finger without brushing the flour from its wings! And health, too, of course, health which should never, since I began to breathe, have been modified by an ache, a weakness or any physical suggestion that this condition would ever end.

But there! if wishes were horses beggars might ride.

Whether the Creator so intended I cannot say, but every human life falls short of the ideal. Here is an extract from a letter written by Mrs. Grace Miller, of 2, Toronto-terrace, Queen's Park-road, Brighton, so long ago as January 19th, 1897: "I was never very strong," says Mrs. Miller, "but got on fairly well up to the early part of 1894, when I began to feel very low and weak. My appetite was poor, and what little food I ate gave me great pain at the chest. This trouble and palpitation of the heart often caused me to faint. At last, when I had become so weak that I could hardly get about, I went to the Sussex County Hospital. But the treatment I received there gave me no relief, and it was not until I tried Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup that I found any ease. The first few doses of that medicine enabled me to eat well, and food agreed with me and gave me strength. Two bottles proved sufficient to completely restore me to health."

Only two bottles! A few weeks' relief from illness such as that of Mrs. Miller would be worth that. But what do we find? Seven years later on April 18th, 1904—Mrs. Miller again writes:—"I have remained well ever since Mother Seigel's Syrup cured me of indigestion and heart weakness seven years ago. I am stronger than ever I was, and can eat any ordinary food without ill effect. In every way I am as well as one could wish to be—vastly better than at one time I dared to hope would be the case."

Without fire, no heat. Without digested-food, no strength. That's Nature's law. Relief and cure for digestive disorders reside in Mother Seigel's Syrup. Cases on which excellent doctors have looked in despair are daily cured by it, and it is constantly adding to the working strength and happiness of the world.

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Thoroughly cleanses the teeth and purifies the breath.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Very convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY THE HENRIET AMERICAN DENTIST

J. W. Lyond D.D.S.



Dull suede and shining leather are both in great request now for the adornment of the autumn dress, used in the form of pipings, revers, and the covering of buttons. The gown illustrated above is made of heather-purple tweed, has a double tunic skirt and white suede lapels and cuffs. Worn with a purple Tam-o-Shanter decorated with a single quill it is a charming suit for the Highlands.

idle in her lap is rare. Most girls fidget. Another charm is found in repose of person. A third lies in controlling the features prettily. Don't make grimaces. A fourth charm is a smooth forehead.

There is a charm in maintaining a pleasant expression. Many people absolutely adore a smiling face—that pleasant look which suggests that its owner is just about to bubble into a laugh is the one that all must appreciate. It betokens good will, good feeling, and a good digestion; it proclaims a willingness to see people and affairs in their best light.

There is a charm also for the woman who is looking for charm, in a soft, pretty voice. Study the personal application of charm. That is the best advice that can be given to girl or woman.

Many of the new autumn gowns show elaborate button trimmings.

used as a trimming for black gowns, and instead of a crêpe-laden hat with a white gown wear one made of black mousseline chiffon or some other gauze.

FRUIT BASKETS.

PINE AND MELON AS TABLE DECORATIONS.

A pleasing variation from the regulation methods of serving fruit is to utilise a basket fashioned from a pineapple or a melon for this purpose. The inside part of the fruit is carefully cut away, leaving a hollow case. The contents, freed from core and seeds, are then returned to the shells, sweetened or flavoured with liqueur if de-

Malign Influence of the Egyptian Mummy.

The curse of the priestess of Amen-Ra—the strange story of which was told in yesterday's *Mirror*—did not deter hundreds of curious persons from visiting the mummy-room at the British Museum yesterday; and many of them had obviously come for the sole purpose of inspecting the fatal coffin.

In the glass case which contains the relic there is also confirmation of one of the most curious details of the story. It is a copy of the original photograph taken of the mummy case.

Instead of the indifferent world-weary features that look out from the later photograph shown on our front page to-day, this picture shows the face of a living malevolent with contorted into an expression of devilish menace.

Of this trick of the camera—if such it be—no satisfactory explanation has ever been made.

The story itself has attracted much attention from London mysticists, and yesterday some side-lights were cast upon the spell of the mummy case by a gentleman well known in theosophical circles.

"The belief that a curse is brought down upon the desecrator of the dead," he remarked, "is

thousands of years old. It survives to-day, and among other things, has helped to preserve the grave of Shakespeare from the prying eyes of the twentieth century Goth.

"Before this coffin lid was sent to the British Museum, Madame Blavatsky, the Theosophist, chanced to visit the house in which it was kept, and she was at once aware of some malign and disturbing influence at work. On being shown over the house Madame was able to fix upon the mummy case as the source from which it emanated. She begged its owner to get rid of it at once, but, unfortunately, the advice was not then taken.

"A member of my own family once owned a scarabæid stone, taken from the breast of a mummified Egyptian priest. The thing always repelled me strongly, and I urged him time after time to destroy it. This he finally did, but not until he had suffered terrible bereavement and financial trouble.

"Occult literature is full of similar instances, vouched for by persons of the highest credibility. But how this evil influence comes from disintegrating the remains of the dead is at present an insoluble mystery."

A CORPSE AS GUIDE.

Noticing a hat and stick on the edge of a deep ravine in a village near Trieste (writes our Vienna correspondent) some shepherds attempted to let themselves down by a rope in search of the owner. The man whom they sought was lying dead, but close by they found a great grotto enormously rich in stalactites.

"Silly boy," she said, "now let's talk business," and her face hardened.

"It's just this," Stanton said, "we both of us have old scores to settle with the same man. Could not we work together?"

"Are you willing to work for Germany?" she asked.

"No!" he cried fiercely—"a thousand times no! The ruin of this man will be for the good of both Germany and England. You work for your country, and I will work for myself. Look here, Mrs. Waldeufel, you know better than I do that war is imminent; that a single word will set all Europe ablaze. If you and I can avert this war, we shall earn the gratitude of our respective countries."

"Can we avert this war?" asked Mrs. Waldeufel softly.

"There's only one way," answered Stanton; "Gramphon must be ruined and exterminated. If he is removed from the scene, the popular enthusiasm will die out. The people will lose faith in the country that he thrust upon them—"

"And England will give way to the demands of Germany," interrupted Mrs. Waldeufel.

"No," cried Stanton fervently, "I do not say that. I certainly do not wish that. But the more will be removed, and matters will once more be placed on a calm diplomatic basis. The whole question can be argued out in a spirit of conciliation."

"And you really think that this will happen?"

"Mrs. Waldeufel, with a keen look at Stanton's face, said, "I fear that, Mr. Stanton, the wish is father to the thought. I am afraid you desire Mr. Gramphon's downfall for very different reasons from the one you so eloquently bring forward. Do you mean to tell me that you really believe this? No! So long as the greed of gold exists here, there is no wonder."

"Gold," broke in Stanton; "who spoke of gold? There's no gold in Mashangweland." Mrs. Waldeufel laughed, but she closely scrutinised his face.

"What about the Manneering Gold Mine?" she asked.

"Let me to me," he said, "the Manneering Gold Mine is a fraud. If you will swear to me by all you hold most sacred to keep my secret until such time as we agree to divulge it, I will tell you the whole story of the Manneering Gold Mine."

"I swear," she said earnestly. "Here, see, by this cross. I am a devout Catholic. This cross was blessed by the Pope, and the raised the trinket to her lips. Then she smiled as she remembered when last she had sworn an oath on the same emblem."

"I am satisfied," he said, with his eyes fixed on her beautiful face.

"Now, what do you know about the Manneering Gold Mine?" she asked.

"I know everything," he replied. "I am Mr. Manneering. There's no gold mine. The whole business is a swindle, and I was employed to carry it out."

Mrs. Waldeufel gasped in astonishment. She had not looked for such candour as this.

"You?" she cried, "why—well, you are pretty cool anyhow. Tell me all about it."

"He told her much of the story as was necessary for his purpose. She listened attentively."

"Well," she asked, "supposing this is true, what do you propose doing?"

"First of all," he answered, "I intend to make your fortune and mine. We must sell a bear of Mashangweland shares."

"A bear?" queried Mrs. Waldeufel. "I do not understand. Explain."

"It's very simple," continued Stanton, "we sell at the present high prices."

"But we haven't got any shares—at least, I haven't."

"That doesn't matter," he said, petulantly. "We tell our broker to sell. He gets the present high price for the shares. News of the fraud comes out. The shares drop to almost nothing. We then buy the same number of shares as we have sold."

"I think I understand," said Mrs. Waldeufel.

Gambling in Chicago Raises London Prices.

Ominous word came from Chicago yesterday that wheat showed no sign of falling. It is due, says the report, to the fact that the United States crop this year will be barely sufficient for domestic consumption. It appears to be more likely that it is the result of the "cornering" methods which are being employed by a small and daring group of American speculators. But whatever the cause the consequences will be the same for this country, namely, that the consumer must pay more for his flour and bread.

Many of the London bakers have already decided to add a halfpenny to the price of the quarter loaf, making it 5½d. In various districts, as a *Mirror* representative was informed by a baker yesterday, the prices differ. There is no particular reason for this, and an endeavour is at present being made to bring about united action in order to have one standard price.

"If this were in force at present the price would have gone up all round," declared the *Mirror's* informant. "I should not wonder," he continued, "if the price reached 6d. a quarter before the winter is through."

This is a high enough price, but bread has reached higher prices in London than this. In

1890 as much as 1s. 10½d. had to be paid for a quarter loaf, while in 1812 it was 1s. 9½d., and in 1810 1s. 3½d.

In those days war was the cause of the high prices. To-day it is the unscrupulous gambling of American financiers in the "Wheat Pit," the actual scene of yesterday's operations, which has its home in the immense Board of Trade building in the centre of the business quarter of Chicago.

In his book "The Pit," Mr. Frank Norris gives the following picturesque account of the mad fight at the opening of that market when a wheat gamble was on—

"Instantly a tumult was unchained. Arms were flung upwards in strenuous gestures, and from above the crowding heads in the Wheat Pit a multitude of hands, eager, the fingers extended, leaped into the air."

"All articulate expression was lost in the single explosion of sound as the traders surged downwards to the centre of the 'Pit,' grabbing each other, struggling towards each other, tramping, stamping, above the crowding heads in the Wheat Pit."

Such scenes are taking place daily now, and it is here that, to a large extent, the prices of London bread are controlled.

SOLDIER'S BEER AND CHOCOLATE.

Thomas Atkins should feel pleased to-day. In yesterday's *Army Orders* it was stated that in future he may have one pint of beer or half-a-pint of chocolate per day when on a transport. The only drawback to the concession is that he will have to pay for it out of his own pocket.

LOVE AT A PRICE.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

CHAPTER XXII. (continued).

Germany had failed. She had forced the hand of a weak and wavering Government, but she had forgotten that she had to reckon with the people of England. In less than a week the Ministry had resigned. John Gramphon had conquered. He had fought single-handed against a powerful nation, and, in spite of every difficulty and obstacle, he had brought the English people to his side and had overthrown the Government. It was a victory almost without parallel in the history of international politics. The shadow of war loomed on the horizon, yet a single man had persuaded the nation that war would be better than dishonour.

John Gramphon was the man of the hour, the hero of the English people. His name was on everyone's lips. His words and his actions were recorded in every newspaper. Mashangweland shores hummed merrily than ever. The financial world knew that the new Ministry would not dare, with the example of their predecessors before their eyes, to hand Mashangweland over to Germany.

Yet the war-cloud was rising up into the blue skies of peace and prosperity. Relations between the two countries were strained to the utmost limits. The nation knew nothing of the uniring and patient labours of diplomatists in those strenuous days. But everyone saw that a hasty action or an unwise speech might bring down a storm that would convulse the whole of Europe. The impetuous ardour of the German Emperor was a continuous anxiety. He was more than likely to say something which would precipitate the conflict.

One of Gramphon's first acts after his acquittal was to send for George Stanton. In a few words he congratulated the young man on the success of his efforts, and handed him banknotes for twenty thousand pounds. Stanton, who was already learning something about the methods of diplomacy, thanked him cordially, and restrained his desire to fling back the money in the financier's face. He said nothing about Juliet Aumerle and the Pantheon Theatre, and, on the whole, managed very successfully to conceal the bitterness of his thoughts. The two men parted on apparent friends. Gramphon knew well enough that Stanton could not betray him, for the young engineer had to think of his own honour and reputation. Few men, save hardened criminals, will confess to a fraud in order to ruin their accomplices, and none will do it save for their own profit.

Stanton drove straight from Gramphon's offices to Mrs. Waldeufel's house. He had resolved to take this charming and accomplished woman into his confidence. So low can a man fall when jealousy drives him to revenge. This woman was an avowed enemy of his country.

Mrs. Waldeufel received him with outstretched hands, as though he had been her dearest friend. "My dear Mr. Stanton," she said, "it is an unexpected pleasure. You will stay for lunch, of course."

"I have come on business, Mrs. Waldeufel," he replied, "but, of course, it is always a pleasure to see you," and he looked at her with genuine admiration. She laughed merrily, and, sitting down, motioned him to a seat.

"Well," she asked, petulantly, "what is your stupid business. I hoped you had come to ask forgiveness, for when you left me—"

"Yes, yes," he broke in hurriedly, "I was disgracefully rude. I am thoroughly ashamed of myself. I was upset—not myself, but I behaved like a cad. You will forgive me, won't you?"

For answer Mrs. Waldeufel placed one of her hands so close to his that their fingers touched. He seized the opportunity and raised her hand to his lips. She blushed.

"It's simple," Stanton went on, "we buy a share at one pound and sell it at ten pounds. But we sell first and buy afterwards. Profit on each share 48%."

"It sounds all right,"

"It is all right," he continued. "And what about your reputation?" she asked sharply. "Your honour? Are you going to proclaim yourself a swindler?"

"I am," he replied slowly, "but it doesn't matter. Nothing matters to me now. I am going to commit suicide, and leave a confession of my crime to blast Gramphon to hell."

"Suicide!" cried Mrs. Waldeufel, in horror. Stanton laughed.

"Yes," he replied, "and I shall leave my money to Miss Aumerle."

CHAPTER XXIII. A Legacy.

The Pantheon Theatre was packed from floor to ceiling. A romantic drama was in progress, one of those stirring pieces in which the thunder of battle sounds from start to finish. The second scene of the third act was an Homeric combat, in which the last remnant of an English force drove back the French and died. The period was mediæval. The air was glittering with the light of swords and lances, and the theatre vibrated with the shout of steel. Juliet herself, white-faced and haggard, watched the combat from the brow of a frowning precipice.

The whole scene was realistic to a degree. The actors, and even the supers, appeared to fight with superhuman frenzy. It was a Saturday night, and the supers were well primed with drink.

"The scene," murmured the stage manager from the wings. "But there was no perceptible decrease of fury in the methods of the combatants."

Then suddenly there was a cry of pain, and one man staggered forward from the throng and crashed to the floor, close to the footlights. The blood rushed to his forehead, his audience rose to their feet. This was realism carried to excess. A second later the curtain fell. The stage manager came before the footlights and explained that there had been an accident, but that the piece would continue. The audience resumed their seats, and the curtain rose again on a very much tamer combat.

Meanwhile, behind the scenes, a gaunt, fair-haired young German was lying insensible in one of the dressing-rooms. A blood-stained bandage was bound tightly round his head. The doctor had ordered his removal to a hospital. He said that there was no immediate danger, but that he was afraid of brain fever.

"A brain fever?" was over, Juliet herself came into the dressing-room, and inquired after the injured man. She learned that his name was Heinrich Lieder, and that no one seemed to know anything more about him. He was living at one of the Rowton Houses, and had no occupation save his work as a super, for which he received two shillings a night. Juliet's heart was filled with pity for the lonely and friendless man who had been struck down in the execution of his humble task. She ordered him to be sent to a private nursing home, and guaranteed all the necessary expenses.

The next day she called to inquire after the patient, and learned that he had come to his senses. She obtained permission to see him, and sat by his bedside for an hour, talking to him and extracting from him the news that he had no friends or relations in England, that he had been out of work for six months, and that personally he did not much care whether he died or lived. He appeared to have something on his mind, and hinted mysteriously about some great trouble which had ruined his whole life.

"You must cheer up," said Juliet, as she left him. "You won't get well unless you want to live, you know." She gave him her hand, and he kissed

it as a dog might lick the fingers of his mistress. This beautiful woman was so far above him that the kiss was merely an act of dumb homage and devotion.

The next day, when Juliet called, she learned that he had relapsed into the delirium of brain fever, and for a whole week he never recovered consciousness. Then, one night, she received an urgent message from the nursing home—

"Lieder is dying. Come at once. He is conscious, and wishes to see you."

It is part of the tyranny of the stage that all else in life must be subordinated to its demands. It is impossible for an actress to leave the stage in the middle of the play. If she is half fainting or moaning with pain, she has to struggle through her part to the end. If news comes to her that her father is dying, she still has to keep her place, till she can be released from her duties. No profession in the world exacts more from its followers. The sorrow and agony of a woman is accounted as nothing compared to the disappointment of a thousand. The message came to Juliet at the beginning of the second act, and it was not till two and a half hours afterwards that she managed to arrive at the nursing home.

A great change had taken place in the appearance of the sick man since Juliet had last seen him. The shadow of death was on his face. The flesh seemed to have shrunk, and the eyes, glowing with unnatural brilliancy, seemed to have receded deeper into their sockets. He tried to give her his wasted hand as she came to the bedside, but was too weak to raise it from the coverlet. She grasped it in her own fingers, and sat down by his side with tears in her eyes.

"Leave us alone," he said in a pained whisper as the nurse still lingered at the foot of the bed.

"You will see that he doesn't excite himself," Miss Aumerle, the nurse replied as she turned to leave the room. "If he faints, a drop of that medicine will revive him, and if you want me just touch this button on the left of you." The door closed, and Juliet was alone with the dying man.

"You are the only friend I have," he murmured in short, gasping sentences. "I hear you have been to ask after me—every day. I am grateful. Now, will you do me a last kindness? Let me unbuckle my soul to you—before I die. I dare not die—with a secret in my mind. I dare not die. He stopped and struggled for breath.

"Let me send for a clergyman," said Juliet.

"No," he answered. "I am an Atheist. There is no God—and the priests of God are nothing. You are a good and noble woman—and more in my eyes than any person."

"I will leave you," she said in a trembling voice. "Promise me, then," he continued, "that you will not tell my secret—except to save the life of an innocent man."

"I promise," she answered. A sudden fear had seized her, but she was a brave woman.

"This is the truth," he whispered, "the true words of a dying man. I am a murderer. I killed John Aumerle to get the patent for my machine. It was my country. I was paid by one Carl Schwartz." Juliet rose to her feet, and with a cry of horror pressed her hands to her eyes. She felt like a blind person unable to escape from the darkness. Wherever she went the shadow of Gramphon's gigantic struggle with Germany followed her like the advance of night.

(To be continued to-morrow.)

Fels-Naptha

saves half the labour of washing and wear on clothes, if you go by the book; not otherwise.

Go by the book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilton street London E.C.

THE CHARING CROSS BANK. Est. 1870

119 and 120, Bishopsgate Within, E.C.	}	London
and 28, Bedford-st., Charing Cross, W.C.		
Assets, £597,790.	Liabilities, £286,580.	Surplus
£325,110.	2 1/2 per cent. allowed on current	accounts
Deposits of £10 or upwards received as under		
Subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal 5 p.c. per ann	"	"
" 12 " " " " " " " "	"	"
" 12 " " " " " " " "	"	"

Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly.
 The Terminal Deposit Bonds pay nearly nine per cent., and
 are a safe investment. Write or call for prospectus.
A. WILLIAMS and H. J. TALL, Joint Managers

LONDON & PARIS EXCHANGE

LIMITED.
GENERAL BANKERS.
HEAD OFFICE:
BASILDON HOUSE, BANK, LONDON, E.C.

Auction, Land & Estate Department,
41 & 43, COLEMAN ST., LONDON, E.C.

The Directors of the London and Paris Exchange, Ltd., beg to call attention to the following selection of Estates, Residences, etc., which they have for disposal.

SURREY—Twelve miles S.W. from Town. Choice Freehold Double-fronted Residence, situated near two railway stations and tram service. Charming surroundings. The accommodation comprises 8 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception-rooms, good offices. Half an acre of garden, with lawns and orchard. Price £1,800. Folio 669c.

BREKES—Charming Residential Estate of about 313 acres. Close to station, church, post, and telegraph. The residence contains 13 rooms. There is also good stabling, coachhouse, and extensive farm buildings. Very healthy district. Price £2,500. Folio 669c.

KENT—Attractive Freehold Residence, built in the hampshire style. Situated within one mile of Fawkham Station, and close to village, church, etc., and standing some 350 ft. above sea-level. The accommodation comprises 4 bedrooms, bathroom, with roof space to provide for two or three more, two reception-rooms, good offices, stabling, pigsty, and other outbuildings. Three acres of beautifully-timbered land, containing tennis lawn, well-stocked fruit and flower gardens. Hunting and shooting all round. Price only £1,350. Folio 669c.

HAMPSHIRE—Bournemouth—Detached Freehold Residence, occupying a charming position, and commanding extensive sea and country views. The accommodation comprises 7 bedrooms, bathroom, and c.l., 3 reception-rooms, good offices, motor house, etc. Choice secluded garden full-size tennis court. Price only £1,250. Folio 649c.

HANTS—Near Basingstoke—Charming Freehold Property, partly old-fashioned, approached by a short carriage drive, and containing a good bedroom, and 3 small ditto, 4 bedrooms (h. and c.), principal and secondary staircase, 4 quality reception-rooms, and a billiard room. About 7 acres of well-laid out grounds, excellent range of stabling, and old-fashioned thatched cottages. Price only £2,000. Folio 649c.

CHESTERFIELD—Charming Freehold Residence, containing 6 bedrooms, dressing-room, 3 reception-rooms, and good offices of stabling and farm buildings. The estate covering about 58 acres. Price £2,000. Folio 636c.

GLoucestershire—Close to Railway Station, Church, and Telegraph office, and occupying a unique position on a magnificent site, commanding extensive views. A gentleman's residence, well suited for a Sanatorium, Boarding Establishment, or School. The property is within easy distance of Gloucester, Cheltenham, and many other places of interest. The accommodation comprises: Entrance hall, 25 ft. by 14 ft., and tiled corridor 4 ft. 6 in. school room 14 ft. by 14 ft., smoking room 20 ft. by 10 ft., dining room 27 ft. by 21 ft., morning-room 21 ft. by 12 ft., billiard room 20 ft. by 10 ft., 20 ft., billiard room 20 ft. by 20 ft., numerous domestic offices, 18 large bed and dressing-rooms, bathroom, lavatories, etc. Ample store-rooms, cellars, and several good rooms, which could be fitted up as a bathing Establishment for 100 persons. Charming garden, well laid-out, and stocked gardens, large tennis lawn, shrubbery walks, etc. Excellent stabling for 7 horses. Good cottage and outbuildings. Hunting, Boating, Fishing, and shooting adjacent. To insure an immediate sale, price £2,000. Folio 405c.

A MOST PERFECT RESIDENCE FOR SALE—situate on high ground in a very healthy locality near Harrow and Wembley, with a most comfortable train service to City and Euston, and an easy walk of the station. The house is splendidly built, and contains 5 reception-rooms, 7 bed and dressing-rooms, bathroom, and most convenient offices. Price £1,600. Folio 405c.

ABBEY WOOD—A most delightful Freehold Residence, replete with every convenience, and within 10 minutes' walk of station, with good train service to City. The accommodation comprises 7 bed and dressing rooms, both h. and c., 2 reception-rooms, and good offices. Tastefully laid out and well stocked garden of about 2 acres. Good stabling and coachhouse, with billiard and smoking-room over. Price £2,700. Folio 676c.

EAST GRINSTEAD, near to a Capital Freehold Residence, within easy reach of station, with good train service to London, and containing 2 bedrooms, with balcony to 1st floor, 3 bold reception-rooms, with verandah to smoking room, and a billiard room. Fully-timbered and well laid out grounds of about 2 acres, including tennis lawn. Stabling for horses and trap and other outbuildings. Price £2,600. Folio 676c.

SUSSEX—A very valuable Freehold Training Stables, situate 3 miles from an important junction. The property has an excellent range of stabling, coach-houses, with living and bed rooms over. A large number of celebrated racehorses have been trained there. There are also 2 capital residences, and 2 very convenient cottages, each having good gardens at rear. Ample water supply. Price £2,000. Further particulars on application. Folio 676c.

HERTFORD—A charming Detached Long Leasehold Villa Residence, standing in its own grounds of one acre of meadow land, 200 ft. above sea-level, and about 14 miles of Chelvey Wood Station. The accommodation comprises 3 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception-rooms, and usual domestic offices. Modern drainage, good water supply, etc. Lease 99 years. Ground rent £7 10s. Price £275. Folio 676c.

KENT—Near Deal. An exceptional opportunity to acquire a valuable Freehold Fruit and Poultry Farm, situate in the heart of a busy town, where there is a ready market for all produce at good prices. The property, 41 acres in extent, is abundantly stocked. There is a capital residence on the property, and the buildings consist of stabling for 6 horses, pig-sties, fowl houses, granary, sheds, and other buildings. Price £1,750. Folio 677c.

GRAND OPPORTUNITY FOR GOLF PLAYERS, or for those requiring a residential Golf Club House, near Wimbledon. A most comfortable freehold for sale, occupying a valuable site of about one acre of pretty timbered grounds, close to well-known links. The house contains 3 reception and 13 bedrooms, large bathroom, capital offices, groom's cottage, with double coach-house and 5 stable. Price moderate. Folio 472c.

Those desiring to purchase properties in any part of Great Britain and Ireland, should send statement of their requirements to the **MANAGER OF THE AUCTION, LAND, AND ESTATE DEPARTMENT**.

No charge is made to Applicants, to whom all information and assistance will be given. Requirement Forms sent on application.

N.B.—Further particulars of the above properties, also Handbook and Estate Register, containing information as to a large number of properties for disposal in all parts of the United Kingdom, will be sent post free on application.

LONDON & PARIS EXCHANGE
LIMITED,
41 & 43, COLEMAN ST., LONDON, E.C.
Telegrams: Enlis, London. Telephone: No. 758 London Wall.

THE CITY.

Tide Turning—Consols Up to 89.

There is a satisfactory story to tell once more from the Stock Exchange, and there was really more doing. At one time yesterday morning the price of Consols was put up to 89, and it is a matter of six weeks since the premier security attained that giddy height. The stock was, of course, full of dividend, and the 6d. came of the price later, when Consols for the account were quoted ex-dividend. The whole of the ex-dividend stock was good yesterday, for even though Consols fell below the best they rallied to 89 bid at the close in cumulated form, and 89 ex-dividend. The Bank rate was not altered, but the Bank Return was not unfavourable, and plenty of people were talking about cheap money again. The good close on the Stock Exchange was, of course, largely due to the Japanese success at Liao-yang.

Holders of Home Railway securities will find most prices somewhat against them. The leading lines must to their quotations fairly well. But Scottish stocks were troubled by the possibility of a general coal strike in Scotland.

The knowledge that the American public continues to do so little in American Ralls did not help that market at the outset, and quotations were dropping almost all round, what with the crop uncertainties, the coming Wall Street holidays to-morrow and Monday, and one thing or another. But interested support put Stocks better again, Readings and Eries following. In fact, the Morgan interests seemed to be wire-pulling. The close was firm, and Stocks were still the prominent feature.

Argentine Ralls Strong.

Canadian Pacific were dull, but Grand Trunks were naturally somewhat adversely affected by the delayed dividend. There was a very strong market for Argentine Ralls, thanks to recent good traffics, and Mexican Ralls kept up pretty well, though there was not nearly so much business in this latter section.

In Foreigners the Paris settlement hampered business, and the tone was somewhat dull. The Japanese were not making headway enough apparently to please some people, but Russians were dull. Later came the news of the Japanese success, and a strong close.

Nitrate shares were not nearly so active in the morning, but woke up later. Hudson's Bays kept good, and due to the American meat strike spreading, James Nelsons picked up. Coats were dull.

Kaffirs started the day well. Then people who had been gambling on the Rhodesian basket discoveries and sold Rhodesia Explorations and Longmans, and shook the whole Kaffer market. But, though the public certainly dined little enough, the wire-pullers made the puppets dance again later, and Kaffirs finished up the day well, with Goldfields prominent and the whole market strong. There has been a lot of over-speculation for some time. There has been a lot of over-speculation for some time. There has been a lot of over-speculation for some time. There has been a lot of over-speculation for some time.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

* * * The "Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike our other contemporaries, we take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Stock markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:	
Consols 2½ p.c.	88 3/4
"Do Account	88 3/4
"India 3 p.c.	94 1/4
London C.C. 3 p.c.	91 1/4
"Nat. War Loan 9½	97 1/4
Transvaal Loan	97 1/4
Argentine 1886	101 1/4
Do Fundg	103 1/4
Brazilian 1 p.c. 1889	79 1/4
"Do W. Minas 8½	88 1/4
C.C. 1886	56 1/4
Do 1887	56 1/4
Egyptian United 105	103 1/4
Italian	102 1/4
"Japan 5 p.c. 1886	80 1/4
Do 4 p.c.	74 1/4
Per. Debs.	93 1/4
Do Pref.	94 1/4
Portuguese	82 1/4
Russian 4 p.c. 1889	91 1/4
Spanish 4 p.c. (Sd)	97 1/4
Turkish 1 p.c. Un'd	86 1/4
Uruguay 4 p.c.	64 1/4
Brigant Def.	116 1/4
Caledonian Def.	28 1/4
Central London	86 1/4
Chatham Ord.	10 1/4
Do Pref.	85 1/4
Do 2nd Pref.	63 1/4
Great Eastern	85 1/4
Gr. Northern Def.	38 1/4
Great Central A. 151	137 1/4
Metropolitan	92 1/4
District	97 1/4
Midland Pref.	60 1/4
Do Def.	61 1/4
North British Def.	43 1/4
North Eastern	134 1/4
"North Western	147 1/4
South Western Def.	57 1/4
Do Ord.	140 1/4
Archison	82 1/4
Baltimore	88 1/4
Chesapeake	86 1/4
Chi. Mil. & S. Pl. 127 1/2	127 1/2
Denver	25 1/4
Erie Shares	29 1/4
Do Pref.	96 1/4
Illinois Cent.	140 1/4
Lehigh & N. York	141 1/4
Missouri	22 1/4
Ontario	81 1/4
Portland Com.	70 1/4
Pennsylvania	64 1/4
Reading	31 1/4
South. Pac.	29 1/4
Southern Pacific 57 1/2	57 1/2
"Union Pacific	100 1/4
U.S. Steel Ord.	134 1/4
Do Pref.	64 1/4
Wabash Pref.	39 1/4
B.A. Gt. South 113 3/4	134 1/4
Angle-French	3 1/4
Ashanti G. F.	2 1/4
Assoc. G. M.	2 1/4
Barnato Cons.	3 1/4
Cham. R. Cons.	3 1/4
Chartered Co.	11 1/4
"City & Sub.	5 1/4
Cons. Cons. A. 151	137 1/4
Crown Reef	14 1/4
De Beers Def.	18 1/4
East Rand	8 1/4
E. Rand. M. Est.	4 1/4
Girduld	6 1/4
G. M. Cons.	17 1/4
Gold Coast Am.	5 1/4
"G. M. H. Cons.	6 1/4
Gr. Hld. Per. New 125 1/2	125 1/2
Do Prop.	20 1/4
Gr. Fingall 101 1/2	101 1/2
Ivanhoe	7 1/4
Jub. Cons. In.	2 1/4
Knights	5 1/4
Lake View Cons.	3 1/4
May Consolidatd	4 1/4
Meyer & Chas.	5 1/4
Modderfontein	9 1/4
Myosore Gold	7 1/4
Nile Valley	1 1/4
N. Copper	3 1/4
Nundyrroo	1 1/4
Oreogum	17 1/4
Oron. H. W. Cons.	2 1/4
"Primrose (New)	3 1/4
Randfontein	3 1/4
Rio Tinto	54 1/4
Rand Mines	54 1/4
Sons Gwalia	13 1/4
Sigsbee	13 1/4
Swan. Dewell.	13 1/4
Walsh	13 1/4
Wassau	13 1/4
Welgedacht	13 1/4
Zambesi Exp.	13 1/4

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.
A RELIABLE GUIDE.
The A.B.C. Guide to Stock Exchange
1904 Edition (4th)
Gratis and post free from the Publishers, Freeborn, Franklin & Co., Stock Jobbers, 12, Bank St., Royal Exchange, Manchester.

CHIVERS'

YOU ARE SATISFIED WITH
CHIVERS' Gold Medal JELLIES
TEST
CAMBRIDGE LEMONADE
DR. ANDREW WILSON says: "Made from selected Lemons, it cannot be surpassed."
ONE BOTTLE MAKES 2 GALLONS.

JELLIES.

THE "DAILY MIRROR"
Giant TELESCOPE
Is Sold at the Absurdly
Low Price of only **5/9**

A NEVER ENDING . .
SOURCE OF INTEREST.

Over 3½ Feet Long.
In Five Sections.
Has a Range of 25 Miles.
Made of Drawn Solid
Brass Tubing.



FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
The Telescope is just the thing for the holidays—it is quite as useful indoors as out. Objects distances away are brought within clear view, near objects become startlingly distinct. Everyone at the seaside or in the country ought to possess one. For looking at ships at sea, or birds or scenery in the country, it is unrivalled and indispensable. A companion for dull or fine weather which no one who is wise enough to obtain one will ever be without.

HOW TO SEND FOR ONE.
The price of the "DAILY MIRROR" GIANT TELESCOPE is 6s. 9d., and the postage and packing is 6d. extra. You should therefore send a postal order for 6s. 3d. to the "DAILY MIRROR" GIANT TELESCOPE DEPARTMENT, 2, Carnarvon Street, London, E.C., with your name and address clearly written. Each order will be numbered, and the Telescopes will be sent off strictly in rotation.

Call and See one at our West End Office, 45, NEW BOND STREET, W., or the "Daily Mirror" Stall, WESTERN ARCADE, EARL'S COURT.

Mr. Beade's Dovekie	Robinson	3	6
Mr. E. Hahn's Loch Leven	T. Sherwood	5	6

Mr Leopold de Rothschild's Khammurabi will not run for the valuable Breeders' Foal Plate at Kempton Park to-day.

Mr. Stanley Ford, the well-known racing official, is to be married on Monday next to Miss Jamieson, of Nottingham, at the parish church, Nottingham.

Marsden, by his victory yesterday in the Peveril of the Peak Plate at Derby, incurs a mild penalty, for the Cambridge Stakes, raising his impost to 14s. 4d.

We will learn that Lord Rosebery's unbeaten colt Cicero will not run in the Michaelmas Stakes at Sandown Park to-morrow, but will be reserved for the Imperial Produce Stakes at Kempton Park later on.

